

COUNTY OFFICERS.	
Sherriff	Wm. H. Chasler
Clork	James W. Harker
Register	John Loomis
Prosecuting Attorney	John Rasmussen
Judge of Probate	J. J. Convery
Recorder	W. E. Wright
Surveyor	Wm. Harker
SUPERVISORS.	
Grove Township	Thos. Wahleky
North Branch	F. P. Richardson
Steele Creek	John Harker
Maple Forest	Repl. F. Richardson
Grayling	Wm. Harker
Steele Creek	Wm. Harker
Steele Creek	Wm. Harker
Steele Creek	Wm. Harker
Steele Creek	Wm. Harker

JURY FAILS TO AGREE

FAMOUS LUETGERT MURDER CASE ENDS IN A MISTRIAL.

Jury Was Out Sixty-six Hours and Stood on Feet Eight Nine, to Three for Conviction—New Trial Will Be Necessary.

End of the Long Strife.

The great Luetgert trial in Chicago, the most absorbing criminal prosecution of the century, ended in a disagreement of the jury. For sixty-six hours the jury tried in vain to reach a verdict. For thirty-eight hours the vote was 9 to 3 for conviction and at 10:40 o'clock Thursday forenoon the twelve men announced an irreconcilable disagreement. Judge Tuthill, being convinced that it was useless and inhuman to attempt to force a verdict, reluctantly ordered its discharge. The twenty-second and last ballot stood nine for conviction and three for acquittal. This was prospective of the action of the penalty which had to wait on the jury's decision as to the guilt or innocence of the prisoner. The big sausage maker, the center of a series of the most dramatic episodes in the annals of criminal procedure, will have to go through this experience a second time, for he will be put on trial again for the murder of his wife.

The closing events of the famous trial made up a scene of not more than eleven minutes' duration. But a tense, feverish emotion was packed into every one of these minutes and even Luetgert, with his iron nerve, felt the strain. His face was bloodless as he entered the court room and a tangle of long fingers extended across his brow. A keen, swift look shot from beneath his shaggy gray eyebrows and his glance seemed to take in at a flash that the supreme moment in his fate had arrived. As he came in from the jail a battery of eyes shined at him from the gallery and expressed all degrees of curiosity. In his walk, his manner, his silent constraint was there and the anxiety that sent the blood from his cheeks and put a purple tinge on his lips was visible all in his countenance.

Court was opened and the jurors notified to appear. Nearly three days of wrangling, loss of sleep and the close confinement had worked a wonderful transformation on them. They entered the room with haggard faces and sank into their chairs with a weariness looking toward the end of the world.



ADOLPH LUETGERT.

In response to a command from Judge Tuthill, Foreman Heichold arose in his place and announced as his positive belief that no verdict could be reached. The judge interrogated the jurors individually and each positively declared that no influence or argument could change his opinion. The attorneys for both sides agreed that the jury be discharged, and it was done.

This ended the first trial of what must be regarded as one of the most remarkable criminal cases of the century. The trial was in progress nearly nine weeks and cost the State of Illinois over \$15,000. Of the disagreement it can frankly be said that the division in the jury fairly represents the division of opinion in the great world outside the jury box, where every fact and incident of the trial has been followed with engrossing scrutiny. It is probable that a poll of all those who have given intelligent consideration to the testimony and the law as laid down by the court would present a division of three to one in favor of a conviction. The proportion of those who believe in the prisoner's guilt is probably much greater. But belief in guilt and convicting a prisoner on circumstantial evidence such as that produced for the State in this case are two very different things.

Ready for a New Trial.

State's Attorney Deneen said he would press for another trial, but when he did for know. He said it would be on the same theory as the one finished was presented. The verdict, the holding of the body of his wife in custody and again the convincing part of the evidence of the famous murder would be the same. It was the facts that fortified the majority in the jury in its demand for the conviction of Luetgert. Attorneys Vincent and Phalen said they were ready for the new trial whenever it might be held. They said they would present a far stronger defense than before. Luetgert said he was anxious for another trial and confident it would be ended in his acquittal. He charged the failure of securing a verdict that would exonerate him from the fearful charges against him. The next time he asserts, he will take the stand in his own defense, with or without the consent of his counsel. Judge Tuthill said that he believed it would be impossible to select a competent jury in Cook County on account of the publicity given to the proceedings of the trial just ended. It is therefore possible that Luetgert may never be tried again.

Luetgert said he was not surprised that the jury disagreed and that he was confident no verdict would be made twenty-four hours before. He was taken by surprise when he heard Foreman Heichold announce that no verdict had been made, and none was likely to follow. Neither was it a surprise to him when every man in the jury box said the same thing in response to the questions of Judge Tuthill as he polled the jury. No objection was made to the discharge of the jury. Judge Tuthill asked attorneys Vincent and Phalen what they were disposed to do and they said it seemed as if the discharge of the jury was the only thing justified by the situation. Luetgert then asked the same question by Judge Tuthill and he agreed with his attorneys. State's Attorney Deneen said

JURORS IN THE LUETGERT TRIAL.



1-Miller, 2-Healy, 3-Franzer, 4-J. S. Sawyer, 5-J. Mahoney, Secretary, 6-J. E. Fowler, Jr., 7-S. S. Barber, 8-James Hoerner, 9-J. B. Boyd, 10-William Harvey, 11-James H. Heichold, Foreman, 12-J. P. Holabird.

he thought it was apparent that the jury could not agree. Not once, however, did the jurors ask to be discharged. They were a determined set of fighters and they looked for no interference on the part of the judge, in whose discretion they might have been released at any time.

In the interviews given by members of the jury, they said they paid little attention to the bones. Although the battle of the osteologists was the great feature of the trial, the second, female, and the third, male, were the most interesting. The majority of the public may believe that Luetgert was guilty of the terrible crime laid to his charge, there has always been room for a lingering doubt in many minds that would operate powerfully on a juror's mind to prevent conviction. But for this lurking fear of doing an irreversible injustice to an innocent man the circumstances of this case would have placed Luetgert beyond the pale of human sympathy. The trial with its disagreement has blasted his life forever—a wrong beyond repair if he is innocent, a righteous retribution if the circumstances and the evidence of crime told the truth.

Greater, however, than all of the evidence was that of the ring. The absence from the smallest ring of any ball, the three jurors strong in their assertion that Luetgert was innocent. Nearly all of the witnesses said the small ring had a milled edge when they saw it with Mrs. Luetgert, while the one in evidence had a smooth outer surface. And when the Chicago Herald's editorial of Inspector Schaeck's remarks issued from the jury room. With the exception of Foreman Heichold, who wrote this peculiar document in which Schaeck's manner of securing evidence was commended, most of the jurors denied any knowledge of signing such a document. They admitted having signed resolutions of thanks to Judge Tuthill and the court officers, but exhibited no knowledge of the last paragraph which sounded approval of the north side police inspector.

Were it not for Juror Harvey, it is asserted by many of the other jurors, a verdict of guilty would have been rendered. Harvey was convinced of Luetgert's innocence and he voted for acquittal on every ballot. His positiveness was a prop and support to Holabird and Barber, who voted with him on every ballot. When he left the court building he was cheered by the crowds in the street, who distinguished him as the juror who saved Luetgert from the gallows.

After nearly two months of legal contention the case goes upon the records to be cited as another of the historic murder trials of the century. The celebrity of this sensational case has been partly due to the extraordinary character of the alleged crime as described by the State and partly to the unusual developments of the trial itself. The State had before it the difficult task of evoking the image of Mrs. Luetgert from a few bones and two gold rings. To connect the dead woman with the accused it then had to present to the jurors a story which naturally would seem hard to believe, and in proof of which it had only circumstantial evidence



McKINLEY'S IMAGE IN BRONZE.

Medals Now Being Struck Off by the Philadelphia Mint.

Bronze medals bearing the likeness of President McKinley are being rapidly struck off by the mint, and soon the whole issue will have been finished. This work is being done in accordance with an ancient custom that has prevailed ever since the time of Washington. The medals are very valuable, inasmuch as the supply is limited and the demand is large. Some collectors have expressed a desire to have these medals, from that showing the profile of Washington to that showing the profile of Cleveland. Several of the medals already struck off have been sent to the President for himself and the members of his cabinet. The profile of the president is an excellent likeness. The reverse side is the date of the inauguration. Large orders for the medals are expected, and the receipts are for the benefit of the mint earnings.

Sparks from the Wires.

Wexler, it seems, drew a blank and Spain a blank.

The Central railroad buildings at Marion, Mo., were destroyed by fire. Loss, \$75,000.

A. C. Deneen, aged 75, for forty years superintendent of the public schools of Urbana, Ohio, was killed by a freight train.

President Gompers has issued a call for the seventeenth annual convention of the American Federation of Labor at Nashville, Tenn., to begin Dec. 23.

The auxiliary yacht Utowana has been sold to Allison V. Armour of Chicago, a member of the New York Yacht Club, who has for years owned the steam yacht Huna.

The coroner's jury in the inquest upon the death of Cashier Struble of Shepherd, Mich., rendered a verdict of suicide. The verdict was reached after eighteen hours' deliberation.

Forest fires near Austin, Pa., are under control after burning \$200,000 worth of timber. The northern part of Cayuga County, N. Y., is ablaze, and great damage has been done.

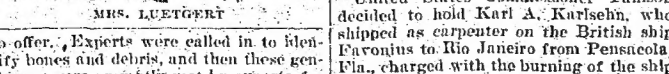
The complaint of Mortimer Hendricks of New York City against the Manhattan Railway Company, alleging that its directors had unlawfully paid out \$3,000,000, has been dismissed.

United States Commissioner Tunison decided to hold Karl A. Karlsson, who shipped as carpenter on the British ship Parosius to Rio Janeiro from Pensacola, Fla., charged with the burning of the ship at sea.

John Harris shot and killed George Kebo, an escaped convict, at Kokook, Iowa. Kebo is Harris' son-in-law, but was not living with his wife, Kebo broke into the house and fired at Harris, who killed him.

The Cleveland express on the Cleveland and Pittsburgh Railroad ran into a shifting engine in the West Park, Allegheny, Pa. Toss Griffin, fireman, was fatally hurt and a number of passengers were cut and bruised.

Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this



MRS. LUETGERT.

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

DEATH OF MR. DANA.

PASSES AWAY IN HIS LONG ISLAND HOME.

The New York Journalist, After Long Battle for Life Succumbs to Exhaustion—Nova Scotia Town in Grief—The Triton Disaster.

Sun Editor No More.

Charles A. Dana, editor of the New York Sun, died at his home in Glen Cove, Long Island, at 1:20 o'clock Sunday afternoon. Death had been expected for several hours, and his family and physicians were at his bedside when the end came. His condition had been such for several months that the members of his family had kept themselves in constant readiness to go to his bedside at any moment. Saturday morning he had a relapse, and it was apparent that recovery was impossible. Several times, however, he rallied, but toward night began to sink. During the night there were feeble efforts, but they did not last long. Sunday morning it was seen that the end was but a few hours off, and his attendants remained almost constantly at his bedside. The cause of Mr. Dana's death was cirrhosis of the liver. June 9 he was at his office apparently strong and healthy. The next day he was taken ill, and he never afterward visited New York. He was 73 years old.

It is generally stated in newspaper circles that Mr. Dana had nothing to do with the editorship of the Sun for the last six months and had not had any financial interest in the paper for some time. Theodore E. Hitchcock, a Wall street banker, is reported to be the controlling power and the publisher of the paper. Mr. Dana is supposed to be the next in ownership. It is thus not believed that Mr. Dana's death will have any marked change in the policy of the paper for a time at least, though it is expected that a good deal

of the paper's business will be taken over by the new owner.

As a result of all this the jury when it retired for consideration of the law and the evidence found it impossible to unite on any verdict satisfactory to all of the twelve men. After spending sixty-six hours in heated discussion a majority numbering nine men gave up the attempt to persuade the other three that Luetgert should be convicted and Judge Tuthill let them all go home.

When the majority of the public may believe that Luetgert was guilty of the terrible crime laid to his charge, there has always been room for a lingering doubt in many minds that would operate powerfully on a juror's mind to prevent conviction. But for this lurking fear of doing an irreversible injustice to an innocent man the circumstances of this case would have placed Luetgert beyond the pale of human sympathy. The trial with its disagreement has blasted his life forever—a wrong beyond repair if he is innocent, a righteous retribution if the circumstances and the evidence of crime told the truth.

Greater, however, than all of the evidence was that of the ring. The absence from the smallest ring of any ball, the three jurors strong in their assertion that Luetgert was innocent. Nearly all of the witnesses said the small ring had a milled edge when they saw it with Mrs. Luetgert, while the one in evidence had a smooth outer surface. And when the Chicago Herald's editorial of Inspector Schaeck's remarks issued from the jury room. With the exception of Foreman Heichold, who wrote this peculiar document in which Schaeck's manner of securing evidence was commended, most of the jurors denied any knowledge of signing such a document. They admitted having signed resolutions of thanks to Judge Tuthill and the court officers, but exhibited no knowledge of the last paragraph which sounded approval of the north side police inspector.

Were it not for Juror Harvey, it is asserted by many of the other jurors, a verdict of guilty would have been rendered. Harvey was convinced of Luetgert's innocence and he voted for acquittal on every ballot. His positiveness was a prop and support to Holabird and Barber, who voted with him on every ballot. When he left the court building he was cheered by the crowds in the street, who distinguished him as the juror who saved Luetgert from the gallows.

After nearly two months of legal contention the case goes upon the records to be cited as another of the historic murder trials of the century. The celebrity of this sensational case has been partly due to the extraordinary character of the alleged crime as described by the State and partly to the unusual developments of the trial itself. The State had before it the difficult task of evoking the image of Mrs. Luetgert from a few bones and two gold rings. To connect the dead woman with the accused it then had to present to the jurors a story which naturally would seem hard to believe, and in proof of which it had only circumstantial evidence

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of American criminal procedure as compared with that abroad. There was a waste of time and money and there was an unconscionable waste of words. There were times, during the testimony of the experts when the reasonable investigations into science became almost farcical and made this

to offer. Experts were called in to identify bones and debris, and then these gentlemen were promptly met by experts for the defense who were able to deny the possibility of such an identification. This feature of the case, more even than the length of time consumed and the endless technical discussions, will call attention again to the marked inferiority of

SILVER ISSUE IS DEAD

QUESTION IS ELIMINATED FROM STATE CAMPAIGNS.

Chairman Jones and other leading lights have advised the abandonment of silver as an issue—quarantine against white metal orators.

Seeking New "Principles."

Advices from Ohio, in which the Democratic party made the free and unlimited coinage of silver the chief, and practically the only, feature of its platform three months ago, show that the silver question is absolutely eliminated from the discussions of the campaign. Ex-Congressman Towne, who entered the State with a proposition to canvass it in the interests of the Silver Trust, was ignominiously ordered off the stump and out of the State by the self-appointed manager of the campaign, Allen O. Meyer, and his action was sustained by the men who stand behind the management of the State campaign. Mr. Towne, Mr. Bryan and his co-laborers in behalf of the silver cause now sit at a table, view with dismay and silence the abandonment of the cause of free silver, which one year ago was the leading feature of the national campaign, not alone in Ohio, but in every State where the Democratic party is making any real effort at success.

Reports from all the States in which campaigns are in progress show that this program has been generally adopted. Chairman Jones and other leading lights in the silver organization have advised the abandonment of silver as an issue, and that advice is being adopted. The leading advocates of the silver cause are rigidly excluded from the States in which campaigns are in progress. A strict quarantine has been established against Mr. Bryan, Mr. Towne and the other statesmen whose voices have been exclusively devoted to the service of the Silver Trust during the past two years. They are allowed to slosh around in the few unimportant States where the Democrats have no possible hope of success, merely by way of personal comfort, but in every State in which the party leaders have any hope of carrying a State, or even a legislative district, the State chairmen have established a well-managed picket line on the State border, with instructions to exclude under all circumstances every orator of the free silver stripe.

Wonderful Transformation Scene.

This is one of the most interesting developments of the campaign which is now within three weeks of its close. One year ago the free coinage of silver was the leading feature in the campaign. Three months ago it was determined by the silver leaders that it must be a leading issue in the campaign of 1897 wherever State and local campaigns were to be made. In Ohio, in Iowa, in Kentucky and in sundry other States it was made the leading, it may be said, the chief, feature of the Democratic platform in 1897. In Maryland the astute Gorman, seeing the turn of public sentiment against the issue which was so popular a year ago, adroitly shelved it in the platform which the State convention framed less than ninety days ago. In New York it was adopted by a segment of the Democracy. In Massachusetts, the George Fred Williams element of the Democrats adopted it. In Ohio, Virginia, Kentucky, Iowa, Nebraska and other States it was made, as already indicated, the chief, and in many cases, the sole issue of the State platform. Democratic conventions in a half dozen leading cities in the Union made the free and unlimited coinage of silver the chief feature of their platforms, and in every State adopted declarations which squinted in that direction, to say the least.

Dingley Law Did the Business.

Within thirty days of that action on their part the Republican Congress passed the Dingley protective tariff law, a Republican President signed it, and it became the law of the land. What was the result? Factories started up all over the United States. Where thousands and hundreds of men were unemployed, where labor had been without occupation, suddenly the smoke of factories made its appearance, the busy hum of industry was heard, laboring men by the hundreds of thousands and millions found employment, the demand for the products of the farm increased, and for prosperity prevailed among not only the laboring men in the manufacturing centers, but among the farmers of the country. Prices advanced. Not alone the price of wheat, in which there was a "shortage abroad," but the price of corn and rye and barley and wool and tobacco and everything which the farm produces.

Simultaneously with this advance in farm prices, silver went down. An ounce of silver, which in June, when Democratic conventions were assembling, was worth sixty cents, dropped by September 1st to fifty cents and did that in the face of a continuous and vigorous advance in prices of all farm products. Everything produced by the farm advanced in those short months of June, July and August, and while this was happening, silver dropped fifteen (15) per cent. in value. The result was a paralysis of the silver issue. It had been made the leading feature of State platforms in nearly all of the leading States in which campaigns were to take place. The platforms were made and could not be recalled. Yet, before the campaign could open had come a fall of fifteen (15) per cent. in the price of silver and a large advance in the prices of farm products.

What Next?

As a result there was nothing to do but to dodge—in fact, abandon—the silver issue, although it had been a leading feature of the campaign. Single tax, the condemnation and debasement of that established and recognized system of law and order, the Federal judiciary; socialism and anarchism are now eagerly seized as the leading issues to the abandonment of semi-dit money, which was made the leading issue a year, and even three months ago. This rapid transformation in political issues by the party which a year ago was compelled to abandon its time-honored principles reaching out for very many years to come. American citizens have emigrated to Hawaii in such numbers, and have acted there with such energy, that they already own three-fourths of the property there and transact three-

fourths of its business. It is American policy to protect our citizens there, as well as their property, just as it is American policy to protect our people and property on the Pacific coast. Hawaii is already Americanized in its laws, its customs, its business and in its society. The Hawaiian Senate has ratified the treaty of annexation. The ratifying vote of the United States is now alone needed to make Hawaii become American in law as well as in fact. That ratifying vote should be given by the United States Senate promptly in December next. Then the Stars and Stripes will rise over Hawaii, never again to be lowered.

Annex Hawaii.

The United States Senate should promptly ratify the Hawaiian annexation treaty next December.

For fifty years past the policy of the United States has been to exclude other nations from the political control of Hawaii. Secretary of State Webster said: "I trust the French will not take possession (of Hawaii); but if they do, they will be justified, if my advice is taken, if the whole power of the Government is required to do it."

Since the days when Secretary of State Webster uttered these words, and President Pierce and Secretary of State Marcy negotiated a treaty of annexation, down to the date of the negotiation of the present treaty of annexation by President McKinley and Secretary Sherman—during this long interval we have seen Democrats, Whigs, Republicans, Populists, Gold Standard men and the friends of free silver, regardless of party, all advocating American control in Hawaii. Not is there now any indication of divergence from this truly national policy. It was, in

CHASING THE RAT.



fact, emphasized by the Republican party in their national platform at St. Louis in 1896, in the following words: "The Hawaiian Islands should be controlled by the United States, and no foreign power should be permitted to interfere with them."

This was the true Democratic doctrine before the Republican party existed. It is distinctly an American and not a party policy. It is a policy that has been championed by Pierce, by May, by Johnson, by Grant, by Arthur, by Seward, by Fish and by Blaine. To-day this policy is advocated by gold Democrats like J. R. Proctor and Thos. F. Bayard; by silver Democrats like Senator Morgan of Alabama and Senator Rawlins of Utah; by gold Republicans like Senators Frye, Lodge, Davis and Thurston; by silver Republicans like Senator Teller; by Populists like Senator Stewart of Nevada and Senator Allen of Nebraska; by Senator Kyle, the Independent. It is advocated by such radically antagonistic newspapers as the Herald, Tribune, Sun and Journal of New York. It is advocated by such men as ex-Secretary Foster, Gen. Schofield, Admirals Belknap and Walker, and by Capt. Mahan. It is a common ground upon which all can come together because Hawaiian annexation is a policy as broadly national as the Monroe doctrine.

The reasons for the adoption of this policy are self-evident. Hawaii is the only spot in the Pacific Ocean, north of the equator, that is near enough to the Pacific coast to be used as a base of naval operations against us. A foreign power, in possession of Hawaii, would be within four days' steaming distance of San Francisco. Shut out from Hawaii, foreign nations would be forced back the entire width of the Pacific, a distance prohibitive of effective naval operations because battleships cannot carry coal enough to steam that distance.

A foreign power in possession of Hawaii would sweep the whole Pacific coast in order to afford protection to our people and property out there. With all foreign powers excluded from Hawaii, our people and property on the Pacific coast would be comparatively free from foreign danger. If we do not annex Hawaii some other country will, and it is more economical for us to fortify one point in Hawaii than twenty points in California, Washington and Oregon.

We need Hawaii far more than Hawaii needs us. We need it as England needs Gibraltar, not so much for its territory nor its commerce, but for its location. We need it, not for aggression, but for the protection of the interests that we have there and for the protection of our people and property upon the Pacific coast.

Another, and a subordinate, reason in favor of annexation is because Hawaii lies in the direct track of all trans-Pacific trade. With one exception, all of the seven different steamship lines that cross the Pacific stop at Honolulu. All the China and Japan trade, to and from the Nicaragua canal, will consequently do the same. Hawaii has been rightly termed the "commercial crossroads" as well as the "strategic key" of the Pacific.

Hawaii, although but partially developed, is a rich and prosperous country. It already consumes more of our United States products than any other country bordering upon the Pacific. Under annexation we shall not only protect this trade, but we will multiply it tenfold through the resulting development of Hawaii. Hawaii can easily support a million of people.

Hawaii produces sugar, coffee and bananas, all of which we buy largely from foreign countries. By annexation we will produce these articles for ourselves. The acquisition of the Hawaiian sugar lands will sooner relieve us of our dependence upon Germany and other European countries as the base of our supplies of sugar. We can absorb the Hawaiian cane sugar as well as all the beet and cane sugar that we are likely to grow for very many years to come. American citizens have emigrated to Hawaii in such numbers, and have acted there with such energy, that they already own three-fourths of the property there and transact three-

fourths of its business. It is American policy to protect our citizens there, as well as their property, just as it is American policy to protect our people and property on the Pacific coast. Hawaii is already Americanized in its laws, its customs, its business and in its society. The Hawaiian Senate has ratified the treaty of annexation. The ratifying vote of the United States is now alone needed to make Hawaii become American in law as well as in fact. That ratifying vote should be given by the United States Senate promptly in December next. Then the Stars and Stripes will rise over Hawaii, never again to be lowered.

Not now "Pointing with Pride." The free traders are not "pointing with pride" to the exportation of manufactured goods as they were sixty days ago. Up to the close of the operation of the Wilson law they were dead sure the income in exportation of American manufactures was the fruit of a low tariff policy. To their horror, however, they discovered that the very first month the Dingley law was in operation showed a larger exportation of manufactured articles from the United States than had ever been shown in the corresponding month of preceding years. In view of the agony they experienced during the recent discussion of the protective tariff measure over the prospect that it would cut off our foreign markets for American manufacturers, this development in the first month is very amusing.

To Protect His Personal Interests.

It is suggested that the real cause of Editor McLean's ambition to get into

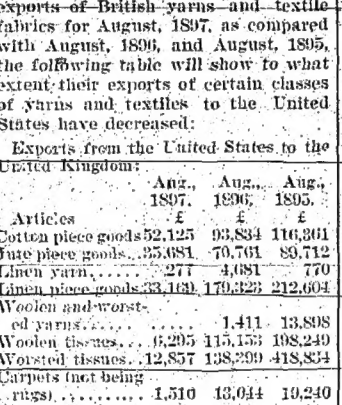
the Senate is to protect his Washington and railroad interests, which are valued at from three to five million dollars. The prices which gas companies and railroads may charge in Washington are determined by Congress, and if Mr. McLean could get an eight-year's seat in the Senate through this year's Ohio election, it would be of great value to him in the way of protecting his personal interests upon which Congress is liable to legislate meantime.

Some British Exports.

With regard to the total value of the exports of British yarns and textile fabrics for August, 1897, as compared with August, 1896, and August, 1895, the following table will show to what extent their exports of certain classes of yarns and textiles to the United States have decreased:

Articles	Aug., 1897.	Aug., 1896.	Aug., 1895.
Cotton piece goods	52,125	93,834	116,301
Woolen piece goods	35,081	70,701	83,713
Woolen yarns	277	4,881	1,770
Woolen goods	33,139	179,323	212,604
Woolen and worsted yarns	1,411	13,808	11,153
Woolen tissues	6,295	115,153	198,249
Woolen tissues	12,857	138,239	418,834
Carpet not being	1,510	13,044	10,240

Republican Dollar Wheat.



Business Man in Politics. The business man is again taking an interest in politics. In those States in which the silver question enters into the campaign, and it is being forced to the front wherever possible, the business men of the country are reviving their organizations of last year with which they so effectively and successfully combated this dangerous menace to the financial system of the country.

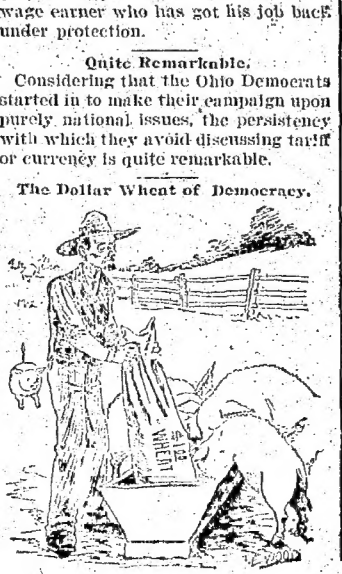
The Dinner Pail.

We have heard nothing lately about any increase in the price of the workman's dinner pail, but it is performing its daily duty again in holding a good midday meal for the American wage earner who has got his job back under protection.

Quite Remarkable.

Considering that the Ohio Democrats started in to make their campaign upon purely national issues, the persistency with which they avoid discussing tariff or currency is quite remarkable.

The Dollar Wheat of Democracy.



ECONOMY GOES OUT.

MODISH STREET COSTUMES ARE COSTLY THIS SEASON.

Trimmed Skirts Are Decidedly Stylish—Blossoms with Bolero or Vest Effects, in Waists, Are the Popular Thing—Color Relief in Plain Gowns.

Fashions of Gotham.

New York correspondence.

UNNING over current and coming outdoor styles gives little hope to women who want to get up dressty costumes at a comparatively small outlay. The street rigs are a rarely handsome lot, and if dress-ups are to be proportionately fine, then there'll be nothing left for most of us but to be unelaborate in our very best. One feature that adds to the cost of the outdoor dress, both in the outlay for stuffs and for making, is the decided stylishness of trimmed skirts. True, plain skirts still pass under a fashionable "G. K." but they nevertheless deserve to be classified as an accomplishment of the bodice, rather than as a feature of a gown's attractiveness. Consideration of the five outdoor rigs shown here will aid in this. Taking the initial picture first, a typical example of the manner in which skirts and bodices are mated is shown. This dress was in royal blue ladies' cloth, the skirt made with box seams and trimmed at each hip with three short rows of black silk passementerie. Three

the rest was blue and red. All the rest of the dress was plaid, except collar and belt, which were red velvet. The riding habit at girl has the field all to herself just now, for if out of any group of women you find one with a perfectly plain tight bodice, it will be worth remarking. If the bodice is not some sort of a blouse, then it is elaborated by a vest, or it has a bolero likely to give vest effect to the portion that shows at the bolero's opening. The modifications of the blouse are numberless, and the bolero has been merged into the blouse so cunningly that the grace of each cut is retained. Thus if you think the bolero is "cut off" and ungraceful, you can secure the length under the arm and at the back and the loose drawn folds of the blouse, while if you haven't quite enough stuff to complete an entire blouse, or if you want a vest effect, you can cut away the front in jacket fashion, making a fastening or not as you like and allowing the under bodice to show in a pretty relief of color. Warrant for this is found in new gowns, one of which, in scarlet cloth trimmed with black chiffon and velvet, appears at the left in the next picture.

Bow effects at the chin are still a feature of current ornamentation—in dress, there are, except for sudden innovations in blouses, few sharp contrasts between this season and last. Besides being newly stylish, the blouse bodice jacket is a most useful garment. Third in this pictured row is a new model from which one tricky designer is already taking text. She last year had a heavy tailor gown in a gray tone brown invisible check. She was never pleased with the bodice, but felt she must get a season's wear out of it and stand loss later. She isn't meeting a bit of loss. Her cloth showed a scattered dash of scarlet dots, and now she is lining her skirt with scarlet and is having made according to this model a blouse of a gray-brown covert cloth lined with red silk. This will be worn over a silk bodice, and so worn

IF THESE ARE FOR THE STREET, WHAT ABOUT DRESS-UPS?

rows of this trimming appeared on each jacket front and three others served as shoulder finish for the tight sleeves. Beneath the jacket was a corset blue blouse, and the space between the fronts was filled with a long chiffon tie, a large bow framing the chin daintily. The left hand dress in the next sketch was stone-gray broadcloth of a quality whose fineness had never been reached until this season, but when it came to making there was trimming even for the skirt. There were two panels of bright green velvet, and these were emphasized by a delicate embroidery in gilt. On the bodice were yoke, sleeve caps, belt and slashes at the darts, all showing the bright velvet, and here again was the tracery of gilt. This gown's most singular feature, one that would be apparent only in front view, was that the skirt panels were of unequal lengths. The other velvet trimmed skirt of this quartet was at the opposite side of the picture. The skirt's one panel was outlined with several rows of stitching. The goods was choylet in a new shade of fawn, and the velvet of panel, vest and insertions on bodice fronts and sleeves was of a darker tone. Braid and tiny buttons also trimmed the front and the belt was tan leather clasping with a silver buckle.

Bicyclists' Horse-Power.

In relation to the horse-power exerted by a bicycle rider, Joseph S. Mc-

can be removed, leaving skirt and silk bodice as the costume; or it will do with just a front and sleeve protectors being inserted, and will become not a jacket but part of the costume. The blouse can be worn jacket fashion, half open, with any other cloth dress. In the original design, the one the artist sketched, several long ribbon-shaped slashes from the bust line down to the edge of the blouse disclosed the silk lining, and similar slits were made in the skirt. These were left out of the making-over project because the blouse so brightened would not have looked as well for general service as a jacket.

The last of these dresses, a house gown of blue cashmere, shows a commendable improvement upon the bolero that is generally adopted this season, which is proved by the fact that bolero fronts are more usual now than entire boleros. This is because of the cut-off line at the back, which is not becoming to most figures and the points of the bolero in front, as a rule, dip down. In some cases these points fall sharply below the belt, in which case the reproach that a bolero shortens the figure cannot be advanced.

WHAT HAS PUSHED THE PLAIN TIGHT BODICE ASIDE.

Cor, the government actuary of the Treasury Department, who is regarded as one of the highest known authorities on the subject, said to a Washington Star reporter: "The horse-power developed by a person riding a bicycle varies with the speed at which he rides, the condition of the wheel, the condition and inclination of the road and the speed and direction of the wind. Considered as a machine the bicycle has quite a high efficiency; even the much-maligned chain, when in good condition, absorbs less than 2 per cent. of the power transmitted to it. A person mounted upon a wheel in good condition, riding at about four miles per hour on a smooth, level track, develops less than 1-100 of a horse-power. While a racer, riding at a two-minute gait, develops nearly one-half of a horse-power. The air being still in both cases."

More things will come to the man who labors than to the one who sits down and waits.

Relief of color is something that is almost paradoxical in a plaid rig, since relief has for several seasons signified merely a dash of brightness here and there, but relief is possible—yes, necessary—in a bright plaid costume. On the solid color gown relief comes in small spots of brightness, and on the bright plaid it must be a touch of demure. As put in the plaid dress shown here, it came in bands of gray cloth and gray satin ribbon bows on the right side of the bodice, the gray matching that of the plaid, of which

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON.

Reflections of an Elevating Character—"Wholesome Food" for Thought—Studying the Scriptural Lesson Intelligently and Profitably.

Lesson for October 31.

Golden Text—"Be of good cheer; for I believe (God), that it shall be even as it was told me."—Acts 27: 25.

This lesson is found in Acts 27: 12-26, its subject being Paul's Voyage and Shipwreck. Having appealed to Caesar, which appeal was granted by the procurator Festus, Paul must be sent to Rome for a hearing. Since there were few or no regular passenger ships in ancient times, and since the war vessels of the empire were seldom available for carrying ordinary prisoners, the voyage was to be made in merchant vessels. The ship in which they embarked at Caesarea was a coaster, bound for Adramyttium, a port on the eastern shore of the Aegean Sea. The time was in September, not long before the beginning of the autumn storms; but sufficient time was supposed to intervene for their voyage if everything went well. After clearing from Sidon, instead of sailing south of Cyprus in a direct course to their destination, westerly winds obliged them to sail towards the north of the island, and to keep close to the shore ("we sailed under Cyprus" is understood to have this meaning). At this time, however, the contrary winds seem to have ceased, and good progress was made along the southern coast of Asia Minor—Cilicia and Pamphylia—as far as Myra. There the centurion transferred his prisoners and soldiers to a great grain sailing ship from Alexandria, Italy. Alexandria was the greatest wheat market in the world, and many such ships left its harbor at this season. Though built on what we should call clumsy lines, these freight boats were often very large, and capable of making very respectable progress with ordinary weather. Starting once more for the east, this Alexandrian ship was obliged to beat to windward along the coast of Lycia and Caria. After many days they came in sight of Cnidus, only 130 miles from where they started. It was impossible for them to make harbor here, on account of the rough weather; and also impossible to sail further west, because they no longer had the shelter of a weather shore. Therefore they did the next best thing and sailed southwest—about as near the wind as they could get in the open water—towards the eastern extremity of Crete, Cape Salmone. Thence they sailed westward, to the south of Crete, having once more the protection of the shore. But about midway of the island, at a place called Fair Havens, the shore turned abruptly to the north, making further progress impossible so long as the northwest wind prevailed. Hence Paul urged the centurion and the captain of the vessel to winter at that port, but his counsel was not heeded. They desired to reach the harbor of Phoenix, some forty miles to the northwest. Accordingly, when the northwest wind had ceased, and a gentle south wind had sprung up (verse 13), which they thought would certainly prevail long enough to sail forty miles, they weighed anchor and sailed along the shore. But that deceptive south wind, which "blew softly," as if summer had returned, soon gave way to a furious nor-easter.

Exploratory. It is said by those who are familiar with the navigation of this part of the Mediterranean that sudden tempests from the north and northeast often spring up at this season of the year. The ship was "caught," seized suddenly and whirled helplessly about.

Not many miles southwest of Fair Havens they sighted a small island called Claudia. Securing the temporary advantage of this slight shelter, they sailed under the lee of Claudia, that is, to the south of it, and there, with difficulty, got the small boat which they had in tow on board the vessel ("we had made work to come by the boat," "come by" being an obsolete expression for "to secure," "to make fast"). They used helps, undergirding the ship; these helps were cables passed completely around the hull of the ship—presumably accomplished by sinking a loop under the bows, securing the two ends in deck, or taking a half hitch in the cable and repeating the operation until a series of loops had been passed around the vessel. The operation is easily illustrated with a bit of cord twisted about one's finger. Drawn taut, such a cable would strengthen the vessel against the strain which threatened to spring her to pieces apart, just as a split telegraph pole or axle is strengthened by winding wire about it. "Fearing lest they should fall into the quicksands" is better translated "fearing lest they should be cast upon the Syrtis." The Syrtis was a great quicksand on the north shore of Africa several hundred miles from Crete. But a northeast gale would not take many days to drive the ship under full canvas such a distance. Hence the sail was lowered.

"They lightened the ship," throwing overboard some of the heavier freight, spars, tackle, etc. The main cargo, grain, was not scuttled until the last (verse 28). "We cast out with our own hands the tackling of the ship," the meaning of this is doubtful as the word is again doubtful, or rather is probably a nautical term with which we are not perfectly familiar. It may mean articles of furniture, spare anchors, etc., or it may mean the great main yard, which with its rigging was very large and heavy.

The long continued clouds prevented the seamen from taking any observation of the sun and stars, hence they were in total ignorance as to their position. It will never do to stop this shipwreck story in the middle. We must see Paul safe on dry land before we leave him even for a week. A teacher who is so dull that he leaves the class willing to break off this tale of adventure in the middle without a protest does not know his business.

Next Lesson—"Paul in Melita and Rome."—Acts 28: 1-16.

Molasses as a Fuel.

The lower grades of molasses have proved unsuitable at any paying price. Many Louisiana planters dumped molasses into the bayous, until the authorities forbade it. It is now used as a fuel, being sprinkled by machinery over the bagasse, or the sugar-cane from which the juice has been extracted. This, when put into the fire, burns with a strong heat. Its coal value is greater than its value for any other use, and over a hundred thousand tons were so used last year.—William George Jordan, in Ladies' Home Journal.

"ELDER" SAM PRYOR.

He's Been Preaching for 81 Years, and Shows No Signs of Stopping.

Born in the eighteenth century, sixty years a slave, fifty years the husband of a slave woman, thirty-four years the husband of a free woman who was once a slave, and eighty-one years a preacher of the Gospel. These are some of the experiences which one man, and only one man in the world, has undergone. That man is "Elder" Sam Pryor, who lives in Limestone County, Alabama, about twenty-five miles from Huntsville.

Elder Sam, or "Uncle Sam," as he is affectionately called by his "white folks," was born in Albemarle County, Virginia, Jan. 1, 1795. His first master was Capt. John H. Harris, who served in the Revolutionary war. His young mistress, Isabella, married Capt. Luke Pryor, a lawyer of Athens, Ala., who still lives at that place, and is between 80 and 90 years of age. Sam was given to her upon the occasion of her marriage, and thus became a Pryor.

Elder Sam lives upon the Pryor place and is a great favorite with the family. He has been preaching the Gospel over eighty-one years, and is a Baptist missionary. When asked how he came to be a preacher, he said that he received a call from the Lord eighty-one years ago the second Sunday of last May.

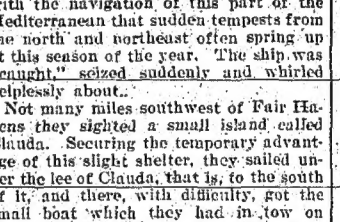
"But how did you know that you were called?" "When God converts a man he knows it," was the reply, "and when he calls a man to preach the Gospel he knows it."

The old man continued: "God wants religion dat de water can't quench and de fire can't quench; jes like of you put down dat hat an' hit go through de fire an' come out jes like it is—an't burnt up—dat's a hat. Dat's de way God wants a Christian to be."

FAMILIAR TRICK EXPLAINED.

How the Talking Head Upon the Table Is Arranged.

One of the most familiar optical tricks is the talking head upon a table. The illustration almost explains itself. The apparatus consists of a mirror fixed to the diagonally opposite legs of the table. The mirror hides the body of the girl and by reflection makes a fourth table leg appear. It

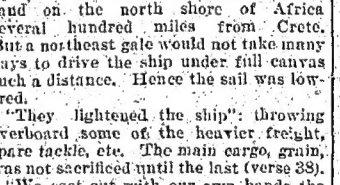


also reflects the end of the fabric hanging down in front of the table and makes it seem as if part of the cloth were also hanging over the rear end of the table. Then, too, the mirror reflects the floor so that the spectator seems to be looking right under the table and thinks he can see the floor beyond it. The girl's head is thrust through a hole in the table. Curiously enough, the effect is more perfect when the spectator is quite near.

SAILS IN A BOAT OVERLAND.

Boy Constructs a Sloop-Rigged Craft of Unusual Character.

Charles Sleeper, a youth of 15, assisted only by a playmate of the same age, has constructed a sloop-rigged boat of unique character. The craft is named Klondike. It rests on wheels taken from a toy wagon, two at the



BOAT ON WHEELS.

bow and two at the stern, and a pair of wheels are rigged out from the middle almost three feet and touch the ground only when the ship careens. The mast is stepped well forward and carries a jib and mainsail. The vessel is sent along the streets at a great rate, and climbs a fairly stiff hill with comparative ease. It has been the wonder of the college town of Berkeley, Cal.—New York Evening World.

Of Course.

"And so Dr. Cutting, the eminent appendicitis expert, is dead? I don't dear! That's a severe loss to our community. What was the matter with him?" "He swallowed a peachstone, and it got stuck somewhere."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

Our Idea of a Chump is a man who has his picture taken in the act of playing an auto.

The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

THURSDAY, OCT. 28, 1897.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

A London statistician says: "Since 1851 the United States has furnished more than one-third of the gold of the world." The gold product of the world last year was \$225,000,000.

It is stated that the entire debt of Iowa will be paid off within a year, and that the levy for 1899 will be reduced to 2 1/2 mills or less. Republican rule agrees with the States as well as the Nation.

Towne, Bryan, and other silver orators are still compelled to seek county fairs in Arkansas and Tennessee as places in which they may give vent to their suppressed emotions on the crime of '73.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson says that within ten years this country will be exporting sugar. It is a bold prediction, as foreign sugar costs us \$100,000,000 a year, but events move fast in these times, and things more improbable have occurred.

The persistency with which the Democracy in the State of Ohio, and in other localities, avoid discussing the tariff or currency, this year is quite remarkable, especially in view of the fact that they made silver the chief issue in the previous campaign.

Secretary Sherman put a stop to a lot of nonsensical stories when he announced his intention of going to Ohio for the purpose of casting his vote for the Republican State and Legislative tickets, in the success of which he is deeply interested.

Nebraska this year will sell \$105,000,000 worth of grain outside the State after reserving \$90,000,000 worth for home consumption. Under such circumstances Mr. Bryan should acknowledge himself beaten on wheat as well as on silver.—Globe Democrat.

The eminent gentlemen who a few months ago fretted themselves into hysterics about the amount of money in circulation have not mentioned the fact that, while under President Cleveland, the per capita circulation in the country fell to \$51.10, it has increased under President McKinley to \$22.89.—Inter-Ocean.

The Philadelphia Record says: "That the Dingley law comes thundering down the line in the second month of its operation, with a deficit of three and a half million dollars." What a noise there must have been in the second month of the Wilson law, when the deficit was thirteen and a half million!

Evidence of business prosperity continues to be found in the reduction of the number of business failures. Bradstreet's Trade Review reports the number of failures last week only 196, compared with 237 in the preceding week, 279 in the corresponding week of last year, 289 in the corresponding week of 1895, and 340 in the corresponding week of 1893.

Why Labor Languishes.

One cause of the comparative depression of labor, while trade continues to improve, may be demonstrated by a few figures. In 1894 we imported woolen goods, other than dress goods, from all foreign countries, to the value of \$9,755,321. In 1896 our imports of the same articles were of the value of \$21,886,528. That is to say, the imports of one class of goods were more than three times as great in 1896, as in 1894. In 1894 our woolen dress goods were worth \$8,508,962, in 1896 they were worth \$14,399,844.

The immense imports of 1896 were in anticipation of the new tariff, and they must be disposed of, or very largely diminished, before American-made goods can be in general demand. The purchasing power of the people has increased greatly since the Dingley Bill came into operation. The stores are selling more than formerly, but too large a proportion of the sales are of foreign-made goods. As the vast imports of 1896 are diminished, the demand for home-made goods will increase, and the demand for labor will also increase.

In certain branches of industry labor is faring as well as the jobbers and retailers are. There are now far more men employed in iron, steel and glass works than a year ago, and several advances of wages are reported. The wage fund of the coal miners has increased. The demand and pay for labor in the lumber trade promises to be good. But the imports of 1896 still block the way in many trades. This however is an evil that is in daily course of diminution.

Additional Local Matter.

Mrs. M. E. Hanson goes to Gaylord this evening, to inspect Doore W. R. C., of that city.

Mrs. H. C. Bauman and the babies were down from Lewiston, the first of the week.

Aaron Rosenthal, formerly a resident of Grayling, is clerking in a large store in Detroit. He is a good salesman.

Mrs. Chas. Butler returned from Lapeer county Monday evening last, where she had been called by the death of her mother.

Mrs. Wm. Metcalf of Center Plains to wash, was in town Monday with a load of apples which went off like "hot cakes" at \$1 per bushel.

Supervisor Hoeft, of Blaine township, brought in a load of cabbage on Monday, that weighed from eight to fifteen pounds per head.

The West Branch last and die factory is a sure thing. Part of the machinery is already on the ground, and the balance on the way.

Hon. George Carmichael, special agent of the Interior Department, arrived here on Tuesday, looking after matters in connection with the Land Office.

A West Branch man hasn't spoken to his wife for ten years. He says, he has made it a rule never to interrupt a lady when she is talking.—Standish Independent.

Supervisor Richardson, of South Branch, called in for a farmer's chat. He is a great lover of Sperry, both for feed and fertilizer. He has over 1000 lbs. of seed on hand.

Supervisor Kellogg has fallen in love with Sheep's Fescue, for a pasture grass and a manure crop. Its thick growth making fine pasture and its immense root growth giving so large an amount to plow under.

Frank Love, of Center Plains, was among our callers last week, and talks like the sensible farmer that he is. His farm grows better under his management, and his crops of all kinds are satisfactory.

Charles Cowell, who graduated from our school last spring, started for Big Rapids, last Saturday, where he will take the full course in Ferris Business College. Of course he will succeed. All our boys do.

Members of Marvin Post, G. A. R. and the W. R. C., captured the home fort of Conrade J. L. Whipple, last Friday evening to help him celebrate his 70th birthday. They left him an elegant G. A. R. pin by which to remember the pleasing occasion.

The Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. Church, at their meeting last Friday afternoon, elected officers for the ensuing year, as follows:

President, Mrs. W. S. Chalker.
Vice Pres., Mrs. M. L. Staley.
Secretary, Mrs. M. E. Hanson.
Treasurer, Mrs. G. W. Comer.

Last week Wednesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Charles Trombley gave a party in honor of Mr. and Mrs. McClellan, of Bay City, who had been their guest for a little time, and with whom our young people had formed pleasant acquaintance. Cards and music, and light refreshments were part of the evening's pleasure.

Martin Woman's Relief Corps, during the three months ending September 30th, expended the sum of \$72.70 for relief, in cash, food and clothing, and still have on hand the sum of \$21.40. Their work speaks for itself and the Corps should have the assistance of all our citizens when it calls on them for assistance in their work of aiding the unfortunate.

Lieut. E. B. Chamberlain returned last Friday, from a visit in the southern part of the State, where he went to attend the reunion of his regiment the 11th Michigan, at Quincy. 111. of the boys were present and the gathering was one of the most pleasant they ever held. The village rendered entirely to the comrades, and gave them a grand banquet to close the meeting.

Arthur Traver, who will be well remembered as one of our bright Grayling boys, back in '80s, is now a practicing attorney in Detroit, and assistant in the office of the corporation counsel. He had been visiting his father at Lewiston, and stopped off on his return last Friday, to see old friends and look on the many changes which he found in the village.

The Board of Directors of the M. C. now in session in New York City, will decide the fate of the much talked of extension of the Twin Lakes branch of the M. C. from Lewiston to Alpena. President and general manager Ledyard has prepared plans with estimates of cost of construction and probable revenue to be derived therefrom, together with statements of the natural wealth of the country and its probable development. President Ledyard seems to favor the plan, and as the directors place much confidence in their able president, the line will probably be built. Should the plan be adopted the route will be surveyed this fall and constructed another year.

Wheat has again dropped below the dollar mark, to the great delight of the silverites, who cannot bear to see a bushel of wheat worth two ounces of silver, when only a year ago an ounce of silver and a bushel of wheat brought the same price. The fluctuations of silver during the year are sufficient to prove that it would be dangerous to attempt to make it a money metal on the plan advocated by the free silverites.

Right in it. That's where Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is. The greatest remedy for the stomach that was ever put together. Absolutely vegetable, with the exception of the pepsin. Are you constipated? Then try Syrup Pepsin. Have you indigestion or sick headache? Then use Syrup Pepsin. Spend 10 cents for a trial bottle and you will be convinced. Large sizes 50c and \$1.00. A true family remedy. For sale by L. Fournier.

'Rah for Center Plains!

Another band, no, not band wagon, on this time. Another summer and harvest gone by, and I can't hold my breath any longer, but with all the strength of the last plate of beans, I shout again, "Rah for Center Plains." Not one penny of hard cash has it cost me this year to harvest my crops. I paid my hired man all up in old Barker's tin pots, kettles and pans, and a bit of old lumber, and now he has turned out ungrateful and left me \$25.00 in debt. Well, that's the way of the world. I think my dear I had better put an advertisement in the Avalanche, may be I can catch another sucker, and this is what the farmer and his wife concocted:

"Wanted—a gentleman assistant on farm. Preference given to Grayling High School graduate. A good home offered. An eight ounce dose of prayer administered, three times daily, (before beans). Supper at five and a free gospel lunch every evening before retiring. Applicants must be willing to sign contract to take pay in corn meal and small potatoes."

The above conversation and plan between a well known farmer and theologian and his wife, of Center Plains, was overheard by one down cellar.

P. S. Here's a chance, boys. It knocks Klondyke clean out. Don't go to Alaska, but go west, young man. P. P.

A Great Deal

of unnecessary expenditures of time and money may be saved if you will keep a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in the house. Nine-tenths of all ordinary sickness is from the stomach; keep that organ in proper condition, and all will be well. Syrup Pepsin is a specific. Trial size bottles 10c; large sizes 50c and \$1.00. For sale by L. Fournier.

What is the Matter with Grove?

EDITOR AVANCE—Our Prosecuting Attorney, a good and highly respected citizen of the county, met me on the street a few days since, and said: "Tom, what in h—l ails Grove?" As I was "next" in the barber shop, and wanted a shave, I had no time to explain, but I can tell the gentleman and all who are interested that Grove is O. K., and why. When other towns in the county let their lands go to the State, I said to our town board, no, gentlemen, let us hold on to the land. If it goes to the State we lose it all, and if there is any money in it, it all goes to the State. There is where I had my eyes open. There has been a good deal of that delinquent land bought this summer and all the taxes paid, and as our county does not owe the State anything, we get our taxes, and Grove is all right. But hold on, that is not all. What of the future? When I reached home from board meeting last Saturday, I found that two men had been there to see me about these lands on which the taxes were unpaid, and had gone on to Supervisor Hoeft in Blaine. They drove back to my place the next morning, and I went with them and looked over eight hundred acres of land, on which the back taxes will be paid immediately. The same parties have enough more to look over to make fifteen hundred acres, and as some of these taxes have run a good while, it means a large sum, and Grove will get the benefit of it, as well as the county. Then what is the matter with Grove?

We have a few orders in the hands of the County Treasurer, that you are howling about, but if his business is done with the town in accordance with a resolution that we passed at our last town board meeting, the orders will all be paid by January, as we decided that the County Treasurer should retain all township money received by him belonging to Grove, and turn over to the township treasurer the orders he holds until all are taken up. That is what is the matter with Grove! Now if any man wants to know how Grove came to have these orders out, I am the boy that can tell them, and show all straight on our books. Grove is all right!

Your Obedient Servant,
THOS. WAKELEY.

THE BAZAAR STORE!

We are making it hot for hard times. You can't feel poor when you see our Goods and Prices. Although your dollars may be few, we will make them go further. Values were never so miraculously low as right now. We are buying and passing on bargains in Bright, Fresh, Stylish, High Grades of

Dry Goods, Mens' Boys' and Childrens' Clothing, Hats, Caps and Ladies and Gent's Furnishing Goods and Boots, Shoes, and a full line of Tinware.

The completeness of our stock guarantees everybody perfect satisfaction. Come and see our choice collection of Honest Qualities, and learn why sensible, economical people, prefer to spend their money with us.

Our prices will give your dollars new dignity. Our fine qualities will remove your last doubt. There is no law against

PAYING BIG PRICES, but it is not sensible. You will trade with us simply because you cannot duplicate at such low prices.

Do not be afraid to spend your money where it will buy the most goods. Paying one man a dollar for what you can buy of another for seventy-five cents, is an expensive friendship for you.

We do not quote you any prices on account of limited space. Drop into line and save the all mighty \$ by trading with us.

Yours for Bargains,
JOSEPH'S BAZAAR,
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Remember the Place. Opposite Bates & Co's Store.

GREAT SLAUGHTER SALE

—*OF TINWARE*—

HERE ARE A FEW PRICES.

Heavy Solid Cop. Boiler \$1.25	2 quart Tin Pan, 4c
Tin Boiler, Cop. Bot., 50 & 80c	3 qt. " " 7c
10 quart Tin Pan, 9c	1 qt. " Measure, 3c
10 qt. Galvanized Pan, 11c	Milk Strainer, 5c
12 qt. " " 15c	Tea and Coffee Pots, 5c
No. 9 Tin teakettle, cop bot 28c	Wash Dish, 3c
1 qt. Tin Pan, 3 1/2c	Granite Dish Pan, 3 1/2c

Every piece of Granite and Tin Ware is warranted.

A full line of Cook and Heating Stoves, Doors, Sash, Glass, Putty, Oil, &c., at lowest possible prices.

Yours for Low Prices,
ALBERT KRAUS, Grayling, Michigan.

Great Music Offer.

Send us the names and addresses of three or more performers on the piano or organ, together with ten cents in silver or postage, and we will mail you ten pieces of full sheet music, consisting of popular songs, waltzes, marches &c., arranged for the piano and organ. Address: POPULAR MUSIC PUB. CO., sep23-6w Indianapolis, Ind.

When Congress assembles it will find the capitol thoroughly renovated. When it meets a year later the Democratic deficit will be missing and a surplus in the Treasury.

The Biggest Offer Yet.

The Avalanche and the Twice-a-Week Free Press, and the Free Press Almanac and Weather Forecasts for 1898, a valuable book of 500 pages that tells you all you want to know. Over 20,000 of the 1897 issue were sold at 25c each. It is the most popular book of the kind ever published. For further particulars see advertisement on another page of this issue.

The November number of the Delinquent is called the early winter number, and its wealth of good things is headed by nearly a hundred pages devoted to styles for late autumn and winter, with superb color plates. Among its literary features, Octave Thanet's analysis of Social Life in the small cities and towns will be found especially discriminating. Jeanie Drake's brilliant series of New York Types concludes with a bright and witty depiction of "The Foreign Resident. No other pages of the magazine will be read with keener interest than Mrs. Caldwell Jones' replies to questions concerning behavior and etiquette. Mr. Vick's Flower Garden includes some curious facts about the Rubber Plant. There are the usual notices of new books, and the little folks are not forgotten. Emma Haywood's explanation of an effective combination of lace-work with colored embroidery is supplemented by the regular departments devoted to Crocheting, Tatting, etc. The Delinquent is the woman's favorite magazine, and is issued by the Butterick Publishing Co., 17 West 13th St., New York, at the remarkably low rate of \$1.00 for a year's subscription, or 15 cents per copy.

THE BAZAAR STORE!
We are making it hot for hard times. You can't feel poor when you see our Goods and Prices. Although your dollars may be few, we will make them go further. Values were never so miraculously low as right now. We are buying and passing on bargains in Bright, Fresh, Stylish, High Grades of Dry Goods, Mens' Boys' and Childrens' Clothing, Hats, Caps and Ladies and Gent's Furnishing Goods and Boots, Shoes, and a full line of Tinware. The completeness of our stock guarantees everybody perfect satisfaction. Come and see our choice collection of Honest Qualities, and learn why sensible, economical people, prefer to spend their money with us. Our prices will give your dollars new dignity. Our fine qualities will remove your last doubt. There is no law against PAYING BIG PRICES, but it is not sensible. You will trade with us simply because you cannot duplicate at such low prices. Do not be afraid to spend your money where it will buy the most goods. Paying one man a dollar for what you can buy of another for seventy-five cents, is an expensive friendship for you. We do not quote you any prices on account of limited space. Drop into line and save the all mighty \$ by trading with us. Yours for Bargains, JOSEPH'S BAZAAR, GRAYLING, MICHIGAN. Remember the Place. Opposite Bates & Co's Store.

FRANKLIN'S DETROIT HOUSE

Our Bates and Larned Sts. Most convenient and central location. Cuts for every part of the city pass door at short intervals. Elevators, stairs, etc., heat, electric lights, etc. etc. etc. Rates, \$1.50 to \$2.50 per day. H. H. JAMES & SON, Proprietors.

ADVERTISERS

of others who wish to secure, in this paper, or obtain estimates on advertising space when in Chicago, will find it on file at 45 to 49 Randolph St., the Advertising Agency of LORD & THOMAS.

Circuit Court Assignments.

STATE OF MICHIGAN. THE 31st JUDICIAL CIRCUIT. Pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided I hereby fix and appoint the time of holding the terms of the Circuit Court for the 31st Judicial Circuit of the State of Michigan for the years 1898 and 1899, as follows: Autumn—Fourth Tuesdays in March, August and November. CALENDAR—Second Tuesdays in March, August and November. WINTER—First Tuesdays in April, September and December. GRAYLING—Second Tuesdays in April, September and November. ORONO—Third Tuesdays in March, August and November. ROSSIGNOL—First Tuesdays in March, August and November. Dated, West Branch, Mich., Oct. 18th, 1897. NELSON SHAFER, Circuit Judge.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the condition of a certain real estate mortgage made by Jacob Lichtner and Mary L. Lichtner, his wife, to John Michelson, which mortgage bears date Feb. 25th A. D. 1896, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Crawford and State of Michigan, on the 28th day of February A. D. 1896, in Liber B of mortgages, on pages 278 and 279, in which mortgage there is now claimed to be due and unpaid at the date of this notice the sum of ninety-seven and forty-five one hundred dollars (\$97.45) as principal and interest, and the sum of four and five hundredths dollars (\$4.05) taxes paid by the mortgagee, and the sum of fifteen dollars (\$15.00) attorney fee, provided for in said mortgage and by statute, and there is yet to become due upon said mortgage the sum of one hundred and ten dollars (\$110.00) as principal, and no interest or proceedings at law or in equity to recover the money secured by said mortgage having been instituted. Now therefore by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and the statutes in that behalf made and provided, notice is hereby given that on the 20th day of November A. D. 1897, at one o'clock in the afternoon, I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House, in the village of Grayling, County of Crawford, and State of Michigan, the premises described in said mortgage or as much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage up to date hereof, with interest, cost and attorney fees authorized by statute, the premises being described as the North West Quarter of the North East Quarter of Section thirty six (36) of Township twenty-seven (27) North Range two (2) West, in Crawford County, Mich., containing forty acres of land be the same more or less. Said sale will be made subject to the unpaid balance to be come due on said mortgage. Dated August 18th A. D. 1897. JAMES K. WRIGHT, Atty. for Mortgagee. aug18-13w

BUY

YOUR DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, AND HAY, OATS & FEED.

OUR STORE.

We guarantee satisfaction and defy competition.

Selling, Hanson & Company, Grayling, - Michigan.

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION IN PRICES!

Don't miss this Great Fall Sale!

\$1.25 and \$1.50 Children Shoes, 95c	\$1.50 Ladies fine Shoes, 99c
\$1.25 and \$1.50 Boys But. Shoes, 95c	\$2.75 " " 1.98
\$2.00 Ladies fine Shoes, \$1.50	\$3.75 " " 2.98
35c Dress Flannels, 24c	12c Upland Flannel, 9c
40c Novelty Goods, 28c	12c Swansdown, 9c
60c Wool Suitings, 48c	8c Shaker Flannel, 5c
25c Window Shades, to close, 8c	40c French Flannel, 20c
\$4.00 Men's Mackintoshes, 5.12	65c Muslin Night Gowns, 40c

For prices on other goods ask for hand bills

Hats and Caps at low prices.

Rubber Goods at very low prices.

Clothing and Men's Furnishing Goods at reduced prices.

R. MEYERS,

The Corner Store. GRAYLING, MICH.

STORY PAPERS

Always in Stock:

NEW YORK WEEKLY, FAMILY STORY PAPERS, ARMY AND NAVY.	FIRESIDE COMPANION, GOLDEN DAYS, GOSPEL HOURS.
--	--

NEW MAGAZINES:

ST. NICHOLAS - For November, CURRENT LITERATURE, LADIE'S HOME JOURNAL.	FRANK LESLIES MONTHLY, for Novbr. STRAND For sale by
--	--

J. W. SORENSON, Grayling, Michigan.

These are Regular ALLOPATHIC

REMEDIES which are prepared on sound principles. Dr. Marchant's always cure. Have stood the test of years. Are absolutely pure. Dose perfectly accurate. Are scientific. The only reliable remedy for home use. They are pleasant to take. The form is attractive.

No. 1. Cures Scrofula, Pimples, Boils, General Debility, Weakness, Loss of Appetite, etc.	No. 16. Cures Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Gout, Pleurisy, Rheumatic Pain, etc.
No. 2. Cures Fever, Malaria, Stomach, Chills and Fever.	No. 17. Cures Debility, Loss of Appetite, Used as a General Tonic.
No. 3. Cures Catarrh, Menstrual, Night Sweats, Bright Fever, etc.	No. 18. Cures Catarrh of the Stomach, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Waterbrash, etc.
No. 4. Cures Acidity of the Stomach, Heartburn, Bile, Flatulency, Vomiting, Chills and Asthma.	No. 19. Cures Whooping Cough, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, etc.
No. 5. Cures Whites, Excessive and painful Menstruation, Female Complaints, etc.	No. 20. Cures Chorea, Morbus, Convulsions, Colic, Spasmodic, Nervousness, etc.
No. 6. Cures Jaundice, Liver Disease, Worms, Croup, Stomatitis, Heavy and Dull Feeling, etc.	No. 21. Cures Loss of Voice, Hoarseness, Cough, etc.
No. 7. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness, Cough, etc.	No. 22. Cures Headache, Influenza, Nervousness, etc.
No. 8. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness, Cough, etc.	No. 23. Cures Amnesia, Weakness, Run-down, Weakened Condition of System, etc.
No. 9. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness, Cough, etc.	No. 24. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness, Cough, etc.
No. 10. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness, Cough, etc.	No. 25. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness, Cough, etc.

Only 25 cents each. For sale by L. FOURNIER.

D. & C.

PALACE STEAMER, CITY OF ALPENA.

LOW RATES—QUICK TIME—For DETROIT, PORT HURON, SAND BEACH, OSCODA, ALPENA, CHEBOYGAN, and all points east and south.

Leave St. Ignace Wednesday, at 8.30 a. m., Saturday at 1.30 p. m. Between Detroit and Cleveland daily at 11.00 p. m.

Send for our illustrated pamphlet and rates to all points. Address your Agent or

A. A. SCHANTZ,
G. P. & T. Agent,
Detroit and Cleveland

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR

THURSDAY, OCT. 23, 1897.

LOCAL ITEMS.

P. M. Hoyt of Maple Forest township, was in town Tuesday.

School Books at Fournier's Drug Store.

Erl Ingerson is clerking for Braden & Forbes.

Buy your Evaporated and Canned Fruits, at Bates & Co's.

H. T. Shafer of Center Plains, was in town on Tuesday.

Buy a Garland Stove of S. H. & Co., and keep warm.

FOR SALE—A small house, cheap. Enquire of F. Sorenson.

FOR RENT—A four room house.—Inquire at this office.

A fine ruler free, with every tablet, at Fournier's.

Mrs. Geo. Langvin returned from a six week's visit with friends in Canada, Tuesday evening.

Order the Delinquent of S. H. & Co.

A Social Dance will be given at the new Opera House, Thursday evening, Nov. 11th.

Call at Bates & Co's. for School Supplies and Tablets. A gift with every Tablet.

Now is a good time to pay your subscription. The AVALANCHE needs money.

Bring your Wheat and Rye to S. H. & Co.

N. Michelson has put a brick wall under his residence, and is putting in a new furnace.

Grayling has a Klondyke, and this is in Tinware, thanks to Joseph's Bazaar, as they are the cheapest.

Mr. E. Marsh, of Oscoda county, had the misfortune to fracture his leg, last week.

Bates & Co. are offering the choicest Teas and the best Coffees in town.

Selling, Hanson & Co. are building a fifty foot addition to their large ware house.

Order Butterick's Patterns of S. H. & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Blair have commenced housekeeping in the Forbes property, near the school house.

The best place in Grayling to buy Hay, Grain and Feed, is at Bates & Co's. Prices guaranteed.

A second hand bicycle, better than new, because it is new, for sale cheap, at L. Fournier's drug store.

S. H. & Co. are buying Wheat and Rye, and paying highest market price for it.

Att'y J. Patterson and his wife returned Monday from a very pleasant visit at Holly and vicinity.

You can buy good Tin Ware of Albert Kraus, at less than manufacturer's prices.

Frank Deckrow has completed a well for Mrs. Perry, of Beaver Creek township, 120 feet in depth.

No more 300 or 400 per cent profits on Tin Ware, as long as Joseph's Bazaar is in it.

A Frenchman who was working in the lumber yard, had one of his feet badly injured by a piece of timber falling on it Tuesday forenoon.

Ladies, call at S. H. & Co's. store and get a Metropolitan Fashion Sheet free.

D. M. Kaesland and H. C. Bauman, of Lewiston, are each enjoying a visit from the "loveliest woman on earth." Their mother.

Since Joseph put in a stock of Tinware, we are buying it now at about one third of what we used to pay before.

W. B. Orcutt's store in Roscommon, was burglarized a week ago Saturday, of watches, revolvers and a small amount of cash.

MARRIED—October 21st., by Justice McElroy, Mr. Louie Demond and Miss Rosa Vallad, both of Center Plains.

If it was not for Joseph's Bazaar, we would yet be paying cut-throat prices for Tin Ware and Granite Ware, etc.

H. G. Benedict, of Beaver Creek, called Saturday. He has his fall work nearly completed. All but hatching a good crop of corn.

Use Boydell's Prepared Paints to brighten your home. Every gallon sold on a guarantee. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

Henry Funck, of South Branch, was in town Saturday with a load of fruit, and had on his wagon a bundle of Sand Veich, second cutting this year, which created a great deal of curiosity among the farmers who examined it. He will have some on exhibition at the Farmer's Institute in December.

A large number of trout eggs were shipped from here last Friday, to the hatchery at Northville. They were taken from the river at Stephens.

We are in the Tin Ware business, and we are going to remain in it, with a full and complete stock. Joseph's Bazaar.

Dogs in our sheep fold again last Friday. Somebody had better look out for their cubs. We are losing patience.

Gold Medal Flour is the best in the market. Buy a barrel of S. H. & Co., or call for a sample package.

Wm. G. Woodfield came down from Waters, Saturday, and left on Monday, for Detroit, where he was called on business. He will return to Waters, next Monday.

The putting in of a fish chute at the dam compelled the stopping of the big mill, Monday, as the water was lowered so that logs could not be run in.

N. Michelson is now feeding 360 head of cattle on his lake farm. R. Hanson accompanied him there Saturday and they spent a couple of days looking over farm and stock.

Albert Kraus has no cheap store Tin Ware, but sells good Tin Ware cheap. Call and be convinced.

The Michelson & Hanson Lumber Co., at Lewiston, have just completed a large steel vault, and rejuvenated their office, so they have one of the finest in this part of the State.

MARRIED—Tuesday, Oct. 19th., at the residence of the bride's parents in Ball, Miss Edith M. Gallimore and Mr. Thos. Collett, Rev. Ira W. Bell, of Roscommon, officiating.

Mrs. J. M. Jones went to Chesaning, last Thursday, to attend the District Convention of the Woman's Relief Corps. The convention will be held in Grayling, next year.

We keep nothing but the best in the line of Tin Ware, as we can prove to our patrons by catalogues and bills. We offer no Cheap Store Tin Ware. JOSEPH'S BAZAAR.

Hon. David Ward was in town, Monday, between trains. He is watching railroad developments in this section, and continuing his lumbering operations in his conservative and safe way.

Rev. H. L. Cope left Monday morning for his home in Grayling. Mr. Cope made his visit very pleasing to the people of West Branch. We shall be glad to welcome him always.—West Branch Herald.

George Kingsland, of Big Rock, brought down a bushel of potatoes to this office for display, that beats the record for size. There were only 31 potatoes in the bushel.—Atlanta Tribune.

Rev. Cope and Jay Allen spent a couple of days last week in the vicinity of London's camp after birds. The rain interfered with their sport, but they enjoyed the hospitality of the camp.

The country members of the W. R. C., were out in full, at their meeting last Saturday. Mrs. H. Funck; Mrs. Dell Smith; Mrs. J. J. Coventry; Mrs. A. C. Wilcox and Mrs. A. J. Rose, were in attendance.

We are glad to see our neighbor, the Roscommon News, enjoying a fine advertising patronage, although a large share of it is from Grayling. Readers of the News will learn that they save money by coming here to trade.

Geo. H. Cummings, of Cheboygan, a member of Ruddock Post, G. A. R., died yesterday week from an attack of heart trouble and dropsy, and was buried Friday, Revs. Taylor and Knowles officiating.

The musical and literary program rendered at the Presbyterian church, Wednesday evening by the Y. P. S. C. E., are elevating, instructive and pleasant. We are pleased to see the young people of our village selecting enjoyment.

The experience and box social given by the Y. P. S. C. E., at the Presbyterian church last Friday evening, was a social and financial success. They realized about nine dollars for their fun, and all agree that H. Le-on Cope, is a pleasant auctioneer.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, 'DR.

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Cream of Tartar Powder, Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. S. S. Claggett is visiting with her sister in Toledo.

Miss Mary Mautz, of Lewiston, was the guest of Miss Maggie Hanson, last week.

Mrs. J. J. Coventry, of Maple Forest, was shopping and visiting in town, Saturday.

Mrs. Kitty McCann and Mrs. Maggie Lundene, sisters of Mrs. Charles McCullough, made her a short visit the beginning of the week.

Mrs. May B. Mackay, nee Partidge, formerly a teacher in our school, is now enjoying her elegant home at No. 234, 47th St., Chicago.

Mrs. Arthur Brink and the children returned from a very pleasant visit in the central part of the State, Saturday, and are at home in their new quarters in the Benson house.

Bay City is shipping large quantities of potatoes to Ohio. Four cars are sent off almost every day. The farmers receive forty cents per bushel, delivered. A year ago they were getting eight cents when they could find any market at all.—Ex.

Shall it be 16 to 1? Silver men say yes, gold men say no. But all who have used it, whether gold or silver men, concede that Foley's Honey and Tar Cough Syrup is superior to all others as 16 to 1. For sale by L. Fournier.

Sheriff Nelson, of Lewiston, was in town Monday, combining business with pleasure. He says that Rev. J. M. Warren is improving steadily, so that he is on the street for a little while.

Never Say Die. Many desperate cases of Kidney disease pronounced incurable, have been cured by Foley's Kidney Cure. Many physicians use it. For sale by L. Fournier.

All subscribers to the AVALANCHE can secure the "Michigan Farmer" for one year, on the payment of 55 cents in addition to the subscription price of the AVALANCHE.

"Has Parties" are becoming fashionable, but Grayling does better, and last Saturday evening, at the residence of Mrs. J. O. Hadley, was a "Pullet Party." About a dozen Misses, without a "horrid boy" in the way passed a most enjoyable evening, with games, music, etc.

Many of your friends or people whom you know of, have contracted consumption, pneumonia or other fatal diseases by neglect of a simple cold or cough. Foley's Honey and Tar, a safe sure and pleasant cough medicine would have saved them. It is guaranteed. For sale by L. Fournier.

J. A. Breaker, of Center Plains, was in town Saturday. He has just cut his Sand Vetch the second time this season and has an immense crop, over two tons cured hay per acre. He will put in a lot more next season, believing it solves the problem of forage on the plains land.

Working Women's Home Association. 21 Peoria St., Chicago, Ill., Jan. 11th '96.

Our Working Women's Home Association used Foley's Honey and Tar six years ago, and are using it today. It has always been a favorite, for while its taste is not at all unpleasant its effects are very beneficial. It has never yet disappointed us. Wishing you all possible success, sincerely yours, LAURA G. FRYON, Bus. Mgr. For sale by L. Fournier.

W. R. C. Inspection. The annual inspection of the W. R. C. was held on Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 20th, by a special meeting. The inspector, Mrs. Eunice Mitchell of Gaylord, was met by the appointed committee and escorted to their hall, where she was very cordially received by the members, about 25 being present. The meeting was called to order by the President and we went through our different forms of work. The Secretary and Treasurer's books were carefully examined by the inspector, and all found to be in good order, and the work of the corps well done. She made some brief remarks for the good of the Corps, and hoped that when the appointed time comes for us to meet, that we would lay all our work and cares aside, and go to the Corps, and take hold of the noble work in which we are all banded together to do. The corps then closed by singing America. We then adjourned to a table that had been prepared by the committee of many good things to eat. Our chaplain, Mrs. Mayharter, called us to order, after which we all partook of the sumptuous banquet spread before us. The many good-byes were given our inspector, who all retired to our respective homes, wishing many such days of pleasure might come again. The inspector remained over until Thursday afternoon, the guest of the secretary, and made many pleasant calls during the day.

Mrs. C. W. WIGHT, Sec.

THE KLONDYKE

IS ALL RIGHT
WHEN YOU ARE LOOKING FOR
GOLD!

BUT WHEN YOU
ARE LOOKING FOR BARGAINS,
GO TO CLAGGETT'S STORE.

New Goods arriving daily. Don't fail to see our new line of GENTS, LADIES, AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR.

The best place in the city to buy your GROCERIES, and the cheapest place to buy your SHOES.

Give us a trial order and be convinced that we CAN SAVE YOU MONEY.

S. S. CLAGGETT,
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

All members of the W. R. C. who are interested in the Autograph Quilt are requested to come to the hall to day (Thursday) afternoon, and help get the quilt ready for quilting. Mrs. C. W. WIGHT, Sec.

Post of Letters. Remaining in the Post Office at Grayling for the week ending Oct. 23rd, 1897.

Brown, Daniel Johnson, S. H. Black, G. C. McLean, W. Fenevost, Theophile.

Persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say "Advised."

WM. BRADEN, P. M.

The railroad construction this year in the State of Michigan, according to the railroad commissioner is 260 miles, of which 31 miles is by the Chicago & West Michigan from Van-Buren eastward toward Grayling.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve. THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or, no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier, druggist.

C. E. Strunk, for several years employed in this office, is now an inmate of the Michigan Soldier's Home, and true to his instincts, has started a paper in that institution, THE VICTOR, No. 3, of Vol. 1, which has just reached us and is a creditable little sheet.

Electric Bitters. Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic, and alternative if felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal biliousness. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the material poison. Headache, indigestion, Constipation and Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. 50c and \$1 per bottle, at L. Fournier's Drugstore.

The speakers furnished by the State, for the Farmer's Institute, to be held in Grayling, Dec. 8th. and 9th., are A. E. Palmer, Kalkaska Co.; I. N. Cowdry, Gladwin Co.; A. P. Gray Grand Traverse county, and Mrs. A. Mayo, of Calhoun county. These men are known as among the most practical farmers of the State, and we can expect practical talk that will be of value.

Stands at the Head. Aug. J. Hugel, the leading drug list of Shreveport, La., says: "Dr. King's New Discovery is the only thing that cures my cough, and it is the best seller I have." J. E. Campbell, merchant of Safford, Arizona, writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery is all that is claimed for it; it never fails, and is a sure cure for consumption, coughs and colds. I can not say enough for its merits." Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is not an experiment; it has been tried for a quarter of a century, and today stands at the head. It never disappoints. Free trial bottles at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

Good News. No other medicine in the world was ever given such a test of its curative qualities as Otto's Cure. Thousands of bottles of this great German remedy are distributed FREE OF CHARGE by druggists in this country to those afflicted with Consumption, Asthma, Croup, severe Coughs, Pneumonia and all Throat and Lung Diseases, giving the people proof that Otto's cure will cure them, and that it is the greatest triumph of medical science. For sale only by L. Fournier. Samples free. Large bottle, 50 cents and 25 cents.

W. B. FLYNN, Dentist

WEST BRANCH, MICH.

WILL make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Insley.

For Sale.

The Commercial House, of Grayling, is for sale. For terms, etc., address or call on John Staley, at the Exchange Bank, Grayling, Mich.

Notice. Parties having young cattle can find a ready market for them by applying to us. We will pay highest market price.

SALING, HANSON & CO.

Frank Shafer, of Center Plains, has gone to work with his team on the Chicago, Northwestern and Grayling Railroad, which is contracted to reach here by next June. The large force now at work expect to complete the grade to the Canfield line before cold weather. Let her come.

The Golden Secret of Long Life. Keep the head cool, the feet warm and the bowels open. Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves is a vegetable preparation and acts as a natural laxative, and is the greatest remedy ever discovered for the Cure of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, and all Blood, Liver and Kidney Diseases. Call on L. Fournier, sole agent, and get a trial package free. Large sizes 50c and 25c.

The Toledo Weekly Blade. Every intelligent family needs in addition to their local paper, a good national weekly. The greatest and most widely known general family newspaper is the Toledo Weekly Blade. For thirty years it has been a regular visitor in every part of the Union, and is well known in almost every one of the 70,000 postoffices in the country. It is edited with reference to a national circulation. It is a Republican paper, but men of all politics take it, because of its honesty and fairness in the discussion of all public questions. It is the favorite family paper, with something for every member of the household. Serial stories, poetry, wit and humor; the Household department, best in the world; Young Folks, Sunday School Lessons, Talmage's sermons, the Farmstead, the Question Bureau (which answers questions for subscribers), the News of the Week in complete form, and other special features. Specimen copies gladly sent on application, and if you send us a list of addresses, we will mail a copy to each. Only \$1 a year. If you wish to raise a club, write for terms.

Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Good News. No other medicine in the world was ever given such a test of its curative qualities as Otto's Cure. Thousands of bottles of this great German remedy are distributed FREE OF CHARGE by druggists in this country to those afflicted with Consumption, Asthma, Croup, severe Coughs, Pneumonia and all Throat and Lung Diseases, giving the people proof that Otto's cure will cure them, and that it is the greatest triumph of medical science. For sale only by L. Fournier. Samples free. Large bottle, 50 cents and 25 cents.

You Will Be SORRY,

SOME DAY,
If You DO Not Take ADVANTAGE

OF
ROSENTHALS GREAT *SALE!*

REMEMBER WE MUST SELL
the Goods, and you get the benefit of whatever articles you want in our line at less than cost.

SEE OUR LINE OF SHOES.
SEE OUR DRY GOODS
AND OUR CLOTHING.

Don't forget to look upon our array of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS.

It means DOLLARS in your POCKET, if you visit
OUR STORE.

Come and see us whether you wish to purchase or not. You are always welcome at
OUR STORE. Yours for Low Prices,

JOE ROSENTHAL,
One Price Clothing, Dry Goods, Hat,
CAP AND SHOE HOUSE,
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

MEDICAL, MICHIGAN CENTRAL

(NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)
Trains leave Grayling as follows:
GOING NORTH.

8:55 P. M. Michigan Express, Daily except Sunday; arrives at Mackinaw, 7:00 P. M.
4:45 A. M. Marquette Express, Daily, arrives at Mackinaw 7:30 A. M.
1:00 P. M. Way Freight, arrives Mackinaw 7:30 P. M.
12:40 P. M. Mackinaw Accommodation.

GOING SOUTH.
2:15 P. M. Detroit Express, arrives at Bay City, 5:45 P. M.; Detroit 10:00 P. M.
9:05 A. M. New York Express, Daily, arrives Bay City 3:45 A. M.; Detroit, 7:30 A. M.
9:40 P. M. Bay City Accommodation, arrives at Bay City 6:45 P. M.
Lewiston Accommodation—Depart 5:30 A. M. Arr. 1:45 P. M.
O. W. RUGGLES,
GEN. PASS. AGENT.

A. W. CAMPBELL,
Local Ticket Agent, Grayling.

The Biggest Offer Yet.

The AVALANCHE
AND
The Twice-a-Week
Detroit Free Press
For only \$1.60.

The Twice-a-Week Free Press is conceded by all to be Michigan's LEADING NEWSPAPER. It is published on Tuesday and Friday of each week and is almost equal to a daily paper. Remember, that by taking advantage of this combination you get 52 copies of the "Avalanche" and 104 copies of the "Free Press" for only \$1.60, which makes the cost of the papers to you about One Cent per Copy.

A 500-Page Book Free!

The Free Press
ALMANAC AND
Weather Forecast for 1898.
Correct. Concise. Complete.

Over 20,000 copies of the 1897 book were sold at 25 cents.

An accurate and superior book of reference that tells you all you want to know. There will not be a useless page in it. A practical educator and hand book of encyclopedic information on subjects—statistical, official, historical, political and agricultural. Likewise a book of religious fact and general practical directions on every-day affairs of office, home and farm.

A copy of this book will be sent to all subscribers immediately and sending 15 cents additional for mailing expenses, making \$1.75 in all.

The book will be published about December 25th, 1897, it being impossible to get it out earlier; on account of getting complete records of 1897 events. Copies of the book will be sent to all taking advantage of this offer as soon after above date as possible. Do not delay but take advantage of this remarkable liberal offer which we make for a limited time only, by special arrangements with the publishers. Remember, we send both papers a full year for \$1.60 and you can have a copy of the book by sending 15c additional. Address

THE AVALANCHE,
GRAYLING, MICH.

YOU CAN CURE THAT COUGH WITH
Elliott's TAR
AND
WILD CHERRY

Coughs, Colds, Consumption.
Elliott's Daylight Liver Pills
A small vegetable pill. Cures Sick Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, all Biliousness and Disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Scientific American,
beautifully illustrated, latest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$3.00 a year; \$1.00 six months. Specimen copies and 15c sample sent on request. Address
MUNN & CO.,
361 Broadway, New York.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Office for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

Scientific American,
beautifully illustrated, latest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$3.00 a year; \$1.00 six months. Specimen copies and 15c sample sent on request. Address
MUNN & CO.,
361 Broadway, New York.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Office for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

Scientific American,
beautifully illustrated, latest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$3.00 a year; \$1.00 six months. Specimen copies and 15c sample sent on request. Address
MUNN & CO.,
361 Broadway, New York.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Office for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

Scientific American,
beautifully illustrated, latest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$3.00 a year; \$1.00 six months. Specimen copies and 15c sample sent on request. Address
MUNN & CO.,
361 Broadway, New York.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Office for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

Scientific American,
beautifully illustrated, latest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$3.00 a year; \$1.00 six months. Specimen copies and 15c sample sent on request. Address
MUNN & CO.,
361 Broadway, New York.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Office for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

Scientific American,
beautifully illustrated, latest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$3.00 a year; \$1.00 six months. Specimen copies and 15c sample sent on request. Address
MUNN & CO.,
361 Broadway, New York.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Office for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

DOWN THE MISSISSIPPI

DID you ever make the trip in a big steamer plying between St. Louis and New Orleans? The height of the season of 1897 has seen the usual platoon of tourists, and the belles and beaux of many a river town have crowded the decks and staterooms of the soft-moving boats that float out from some city wharf, and drop anchor only after many days, 1,250 miles away. At the very outset it is interesting to watch the rousters, tumbling over each other in the haste engendered by the hoarse voice of the mate, loading merchandise found for Southern ports. They are a curious study—these rousters—with



THE CAPTAIN.

their half-clad, powerful figures, their song-sung cry of "heave-ho!" their fog-trot shamble, and the reckless abandon with which their work is done. They have no cares. If they have any ambition it is to get the big steamer out of port, lie lazily on the lower decks, or play "craps," or sit and watch the white foam of the river as the boat plunges forward on its way.

When the last barrel, box and trunk

through them and suddenly abandoning the old channel for a new one, it is doing the same thing to-day. The vast length of the Mississippi and its tributaries, measuring 9,000 miles of navigable waters and draining an area of 1,244,000 square miles, must account in a large part for the great quantity of



DANCE ON AN EXCURSION STEAMER.

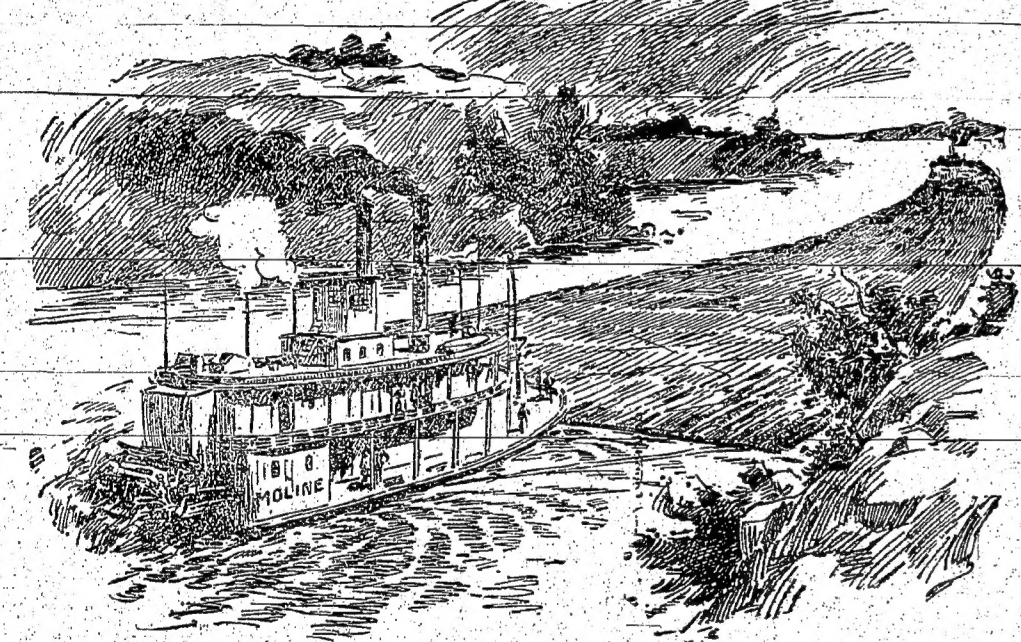
matter it cuts away, but even when these facts are considered the estimate must still appear enormous. It is stated by experts that the dirt carried down by the Mississippi in a single year amounts to a solid mass one mile square and 103 feet deep. This sediment is being constantly deposited along the shores and upon the bars and islands that abound in this remarkable stream.

The atmosphere of lazy floating days, on board a steamer, crisscrossed full of unusual scenes, flashes of excitement, grand and bewildering vistas of field and flood, and verdant hills, in which the beauties of the Hudson are duplicated, reproduced and excelled with enough scenic luxuriance to create a score of Hudson Rivers, cannot be expressed or indicated upon a newspaper page. It is altogether unique,

average city blocks, and its width is almost 300 feet. More than half the raft is double decked, meaning that it is composed of two layers of logs, and it is estimated that not less than 10,000 logs are included within its booms, a number sufficient to yield more than 2,000,000 feet of lumber. Scores of freight trains would be required to transport the members of this inarticulate leviathan, whose weight is almost beyond computation.

The passenger on a Mississippi River steamer is expected to spend most of the day in good weather on the promenade deck, with field or opera glass in hand, viewing the delightful scenery.

About the third day one begins to take interest in the landings. You want to know how long the boat will stop at the next town, and whether you can run up into the city and "stretch your



RAFTING ON THE MISSISSIPPI.

is bestowed the big bell gives three taps, the captain, from the hurricane deck, shouts "Let her go, there!" the gangplanks are pulled in, the prow of the great steamer swings out and with a wide turn starts on its delightful pilgrimage. The captain is the patriarch and hero of the expedition. You can hear his big voice at all hours of the night, sometimes over your head, where he stands sentinel to see that all goes well; sometimes from the lower deck, where his vigorous and secular Anglo-Saxon arouses the mate and his rousters to duties engendered by new conditions; and oftener on the promenade deck, where he talks politics with the men and relates the history of each point of interest, a history which he has come to believe is faithful by reason of its repetition. Nobody knows

and most of the people in this great, bustling country will never be able to enjoy the sensation in proper person. The rafting industry is exclusive. It is not carried on before a grand stand or in the presence of a multitude. Its secrets are all its own, and one of these days the material exhausted, this industry will disappear with all of its traditions and reminiscences, and with it will vanish from view the river types, the sturdy logger, the peculiarly northern rouster or "rooster," as he is familiarly known, and the rugged captains who embody all the river lore and are walking encyclopedias of everything that belongs to the history of this great stream since the first Canadian voyagers and hardy French woodsmen penetrated these wilds.

One of these rafting steamers is a

legs." You try it once or twice, only to find that the Captain has hurried your return by a vigorous pull on the bell. This is one of the Captain's little jokes. He doesn't mean it, and as you wipe the perspiration from your brow he tells you how many points of inter-



UNBECOMING HILARITY.

est you might have seen if only you had not foolishly run back to the boat. The old days of the passenger steamer industry are a vivid memory with every river veteran—the high gambling days, those when every inch of steam was put to the danger point in a race between two stately floating palaces. There is still lingering reminiscence here and there, suggestions of those brilliant, exciting hours, when life was a reckless whirl for the deck hand, and a thrilling experience for the passenger on a typical steamer. The gamblers, the grotesque dancers, the singing rousters, are nearly all gone, but the old characters who have furnished themes for many a captivating story still haunt the landing places that one passes in a trip down the Mississippi River.

Determined.

Old Harding—Well, I guess that young Dabney's determined to marry my girl, in spite of everything.

Mrs. Harding—Why do you think so, Jeremiah?

Old Harding—Why, you know she sang to him and played the piano night before last and here he is against Cleveland Leader.

CHILDREN AND WHEELS.

Danger that the Young Will Exercise Too Violently.

It is a curious fact that of all sportsmen bicyclists seem to be the most sensitive to criticism from a hygienic point of view. This is possibly because they get so much of their criticism; and certainly with the air so full of warning and admonition, adults may now be left mostly to their own discretion. And yet, in the face of the scorching condemnation, we must summon our courage and in the interest of the very young assert that the present recklessness, if not checked, will result in a harvest of shortened lives.

While bicycling in moderation is one of the best forms of exercise for many adults, particularly the stout and those who lead sedentary indoor lives, indulgence in it by the young should be hedged about with many precautions. When not overdone, it is probably as beneficial to children as to their elders, but it is less needful, since the young, especially boys, seldom suffer for want of exercise, their outdoor games giving them, as a rule, all they need. But aside from this there is positive danger in the wheel, arising from the proneness of children to compete with adults—to ride too long, too fast and too far.

Wheeling resembles stair-climbing in its nature and effects. No mother would allow her child to run up the steps of the Washington monument two or three times a day, yet she will let him take his bicycle and race over country roads for miles, his little heart pumping one hundred and fifty or two hundred times a minute, and finally thinks it is doing him good.

It is just here that the danger lies—the heart is strained, overstrained; it is dilated and then enlarged; it works continuously to its full strength, drawing on all its reserve force, and by the time the child has become a man the heart is permanently tired and may possibly stop short some day without warning.

Children need not be forbidden the use of the bicycle, but parents should see to it that they have properly constructed saddles, and that they do not "scorch," climb steep hills, ride against high winds, or ride at all more than a few miles at a stretch. Unfortunately it is these very feats that they are often lured by their elders to perform. There are few more piteous sights, to one who has seen the consequences of such folly, than that of a tiny child, on a tiny wheel, struggling up a hill after a six-foot father and a seasoned mother.

He Made It Plain.

The wise speaker knows that no illustrations are so effective as those which have to do with familiar, everyday objects. In this respect the Great Teacher set an example for all who should come after Him. How an itinerant preacher in the Tennessee mountains pointed by this example is narrated in the American Missionary.

A group of young men were assembled one Sunday in a grove to hear the preacher, when one of them said:

"See here, John, why didn't ye bring up my rifle when ye come to preaching?"

"Well, Sam, I 'lowed 'twasn't right to bring it up on Sabbath. I thought see a varmint on the road and git a shot in, and forgot it was Sabbath."

"Huh! There's no use being so particular as all that. I think it's all right to do little turps of a Sabbath. Even a little shootin' won't hurt, if ye happen to see game."

The discussion was joined in on either side by those around, and it was finally decided to leave the question to the preacher. He was called, and the case stated.

"Look yer, boys," said he; "s'posin' a man come along here with seven handsome gray horses, a-ridin' one, and the others a-follerin'. You all like a pretty beast, and you look 'em all over. You can't see that one is better than another. They are all as pretty critters as ever were seen among these mountains, though there will be differences in horses, boys. When you come to know 'em no two is alike. Well, that man says, 'Here, boys, I'll give ye six of these beasts for your own,' and he sits on the other and rides off. I s'pose now you'd mount yer horses and ride after him, and make him give ye the other horse, or at least let you keep it till you craps was all in."

"No; we ain't so ornery mean as all that, preacher."

"Well, then, can't ye let the Lord's day alone?"

A blank look at the preacher, and at each other; then Sam spoke out: "You've freed us, preacher. John, I'm right glad you didn't bring that gun."

Perfume from Living Plants.

Capt. Sumner has discovered a method of gathering the scent of flowers as the plant is growing. He takes a glass funnel and heeds the thin end over a spirit lamp. He then draws out the stem to a fine point. This accomplished, the funnel is filled with tea, and placed on a retort stand, the point and end being placed in a small glass bottle, without touching it. After this, the stand and the funnel are placed in a greenhouse, among the flowers whose odors it is desired to collect. Gradually the vapor rises from the flowers, and, in meeting the colder surface of the funnel, condenses into drops on the outside of the glass. From the point of condensation it trickles down until it drops into the bottle. In a surprisingly short time a large amount of perfume is collected, and it is claimed that 80 per cent. of the contents of the bottle is perfume; the rest is water. Strange to say, this essence of the flower needs to be adulterated with spirits of wine. Otherwise it would become sour and useless.—American Cultivator.

Substitute for Coal.

In the future we may be importing masut instead of exporting coal. Masut is a by-product in the distillation of raw petroleum. It is also manufactured from a cheap, brown coal found in Saxony. There has been, until recently, great trouble in finding a furnace suitable for burning it. It is now blown by steam into a special furnace, on the principle of the Lugen light, and used without difficulty. It is 40 or 50 per cent. cheaper than coal, and is 20 per cent. better as a heat raiser. Steam can be got up quicker and kept at a higher pressure and more work done by the machinery. From a naval point of view these are vitally important facts. No sign of a ship under full steam will be seen in the sky, for masut is a smokeless fuel. Persia and Italy are using it in their

navies, and Germany has lately made some valuable experiments. At Kiel, Wilhelmshaven and Danzig are tanks from which it can be pumped into ships. Its specific gravity being so much less than that of coal, a ship's buoyancy is greatly increased when the bunkers are filled with it. Heavier armor or cargoes can be carried. The heating capacity being greater, the ship can travel faster or farther. It is yet to be learned what improvements the Germans have introduced into their furnaces and what are the disadvantages of masut.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

GRANDMOTHER AT 34.

Mrs. Sarah Davidson Wife at 13 and Mother a Year Later.

Living at 351 East 72d street, New York, is a woman whose appearance dispels forever the idea that gray hair and other tokens of advanced age are inseparable from the proud state of grandmotherhood. Handsome and happy, 34 years old and easily mistaken for 25, she is the proud grandma of a lovely girl baby born ten days ago. Mrs. Britz, mother of the baby, is just 28, having been born when Mrs. Davidson was 14 years old, just twelve months after her marriage. Altogether the three generations of the gentler sex have nothing to complain of on the score of youth or good looks, and a happy trio they make. There is a loving war between Grandma Davidson and Mamma Britz as to which shall hold Baby Beatrice the greater number of hours in the day, and thereby discover all sorts of remarkable infantile charms.

Mrs. Sarah Davidson, the very youth-



MRS. SARAH DAVIDSON.

ful grandmother, lives in a pretty flat with her husband and four children—two boys and two girls. At first glance one would hardly take her to be over 25, there is such an air of cheerfulness and vitality and magnetism about her. When she smiles there is a picture of contentment and a glow of perfect white teeth. Merry brown eyes give one an impression of an amiable temper.

Immigration Figures.

The highest immigration record, excluding the arrivals of aliens not so classified, is that of 1882, when the prodigious number of 788,992 came, following the previous year's 609,431. Until then, unprecedented. In 1883 there was a heavy falling off to 603,322, and the decrease went on until 334,203 was reached in 1886. Then the tide again turned, and with some variations another climax was reached in 1892, when the figures were 623,084, the third highest mark, and not far behind that of 1881. But then began another ebb, with 502,917 in 1893, followed by 314,467, then 279,498, then by 343,267, and now this year, by an astonishing reduction to 230,832, as shown by a special bulletin of the Treasury Department.

It Has Cost Millions.

The most expensive book ever published in the world is the official history of the war of the rebellion, which is now being issued by the United States Government at a cost up to date of \$2,300,000. Of this amount nearly one-half has been paid for printing and binding, the remainder to be accounted for in salaries, rent, stationery and miscellaneous expenses, including the purchase of records from private individuals. In all probability it will take three years to complete the work, and an appropriation of \$500,000 has been asked, making a total cost of nearly \$3,000,000. The work will consist of 112 volumes.

Child Sent by Post.

A novel parcel for delivery by express post was recently handed in at a Birmingham postoffice. A workman, who had been out of town with his 3-year-old child, arrived at Birmingham in time to reach his place of business, but not in sufficient time to take his child home. He therefore walked into the nearest postoffice and tendered the youngster as an express parcel. The authorities, under the rule regulating the delivery of live animals, accepted the child and delivered it at a charge of ninepence.—St. James' Gazette.

Divorce on Queer Grounds.

A novel application for divorce was filed at Denison, Texas. E. B. Baker states that his wife is addicted to inordinate drinking of buttermilk; that it makes him sick, and has preyed upon his mind to such an extent that he is on the verge of insanity, and it is further alleged that she snores so loud that it is impossible to live in the same house with her. It is alleged that Mrs. Baker consumes a gallon of buttermilk at the three meals and, on retiring at night.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Some men are never satisfied to remain at the bottom of the ladder; they always try to get farther down.

A man gets very little credit for what he does in this world, but he gets lots of blame for what he doesn't.

A woman looks for the best bargains at a dry goods store, but usually takes any old thing in a husband.

A woman has to purse up her lips in order to carry a car far in her mouth.

KLONDIKE THORNS.

Entangling Vines Which Torture Weary Wayfarers.

H. Juncu, of Dodge City, Kan., who, with his brother, Joseph Juncu, founded the town of Juncu, Alaska, now counted as the leading citizen of the famous territory, has an interesting story to tell of the dark side of life on the Upper Yukon. Mr. Juncu spent several years in Alaska, and helped lay out the streets of the town which now bears his name.

In speaking of his early experience in Alaska, Mr. Juncu said:

"I helped lay out the town in 1881, and have been there several times since. We first named the place Harrisburg, but the people changed the name after a year or two. I have found the country full of disappointments, and I don't want to paint the picture too bright. Enough has not been said of the dark side.

"It is no place for men of weak constitution. The hardships to be encountered require the strongest hearts and sinews, as well.

"I have seen nothing published of the fact that a large portion of the country is covered with a moss and vine which contains sharp thorns, like porcupine quills, with saw edges. These will penetrate leather boots, and when once in the flesh nothing but a knife will remove them. These are worse than the mosquito pest.

"Along the sea coast Alaska presents a grand and picturesque view for miles in extent, from an ocean steamer. It is a good idea to get acquainted with Alaska and enjoy its scenery. It is a grand country to visit, and its scenery surpasses any mountain scenery in the world. Travel on water can be provided for in comfort, and be enjoyed without great risk or danger.

"Alaska is a country on edge. It is so mountainous. Basins are mainly filled with ice. The weather is always hard in great extremes. When there is no ice there is moss and devil's club, the latter a vine that winds about everything it can clutch. Persons walking become entwined in a network of moss and devil's club, and passage is extremely difficult and 'torturous,' as well as dangerous.—Detroit Free Press.

The Head Waitress.

The head waitress is beginning to rival the proverbial theological student in the dining-rooms of New England hotels. She occasionally appears in New Jersey. In a noted hotel in the Berkshire hills the long dining-room acknowledges the benign sway of the head waitress. Clothed entirely in black, with only a line of white at throat and wrists, her costume is differentiated from the uniform of her troop of assistants. All the other waitresses are in white duck or pique, stiffly starched (no filmy organdies or Victorian lawn being used).

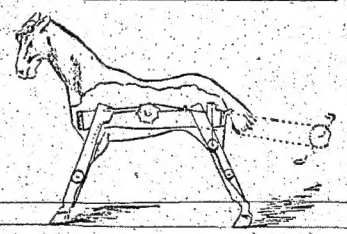
Along the long wall of the dining-room is a row of well-separated high stools. There is one by each table, and on this the waitress is perched when not attending to her table. It looks odd at first to see them perched up high, when not on duty, but hotel guests are not always punctual at coming to meals, and the arrangement is thoroughly humane. The height of the seat and its position prevent what would appear as a breach of etiquette did the waitress take one of the table chairs. The fashion introduced is a sensible innovation.—Philadelphia Record.

The King's Mistake.

Evidently the King of Siam is still a good deal of a barbarian. If he had profited as much by European instruction as we have been told, he never would have given such an absurd excuse as he has for deferring his visit to the United States. It would take, he says, six months at least to get an intelligent fleet of America and Americans, and as he has only a few weeks more to spare from affairs of state, he is going to wait until he has more leisure. This will disgrace Chulalongkorn all over Europe, and ruin his laborious acquired popularity. Any British, French or German traveler would have told him that from three to six weeks here would enable a man of ordinary intelligence to know us inside and out and set down the conclusion of the whole matter in a big book. Haven't they done it time and again, and aren't they men of ordinary, very ordinary, intelligence?—New York Times.

Travels Like a Real Horse.

People are still at work inventing queer devices. A Detroit man has invented and patented a mechanical



A MACHINE STEED.

horse which he designed to be propelled by a pedal chain arrangement. This extends back to the carriage, which the horse draws after it, covering the ground with a lifelike motion of the legs. The gait is said to be very natural and true to life.

Honest Sweden.

In Sweden a crime is an event; theft particularly is very rare. Honesty is the fundamental quality of the race, is naturally recognized and officially counted upon. In this regard the Stockholders show a confident carelessness which is always a surprise to strangers and causes them some uneasiness. In the theaters and concert halls there are large cloak rooms, where hats and furs are left without the smallest safeguard; the performance over, each one again takes possession of his effects, and an accident never occurs. The inhabitants are accustomed to expect a reciprocal probity in the transactions of every-day life. Upon most of the tramways in Stockholm conductors have been dispensed with. The passenger himself deposits his fare in a little tin placed at the end of the vehicle, behind the driver. It is patriarchal and economical.—Parisian.

Might Have Been Worse.

"It was brutal in Nero to fiddle while Rome was burning."

"I don't know about that; suppose he had played an accordion?"—Chicago Record.

JOLLY JOKER

"What makes the bride limp, so? I didn't know she was lame." "She's wearing yellow garters for her bride-maids, and there are ten of them."—Chicago Daily News.

"What are all those ribbons hanging on the chandelier?" "Those are not ribbons; they are neckties I've pulled off different men when I was learning to ride a wheel."—Chicago Record.

Ferguson—It says here that no foreigner is allowed to be forty-eight hours on Turkish territory without a pass. Nixon—I must be tough on the railroads that have to issue them.—Boston Transcript.

"Why are you decorating, Mrs. Murphy?" "Me by Denny is coming home today." "I thought he was sent up for five years." "Yes, but he got a year off for good behavior." "Sure, it must be comfort for you to have a good by like that."—Tit-Bits.

Mrs. Dunham—I have called, sir, to tell you that your daughter, Miss Fannie, and I love each other very dearly. I want to ask you for her. Old Millyns—Well, you'll have to wait a while. There's no vacancy in the store now that I could put you into.—Cleveland Leader.

Ruggles—Wo't yer doin', Weary, wid de tellerscope? Weary—Lookin' fer work. Ruggles—Lookin' fer work? Wo't yer? Weary—So's I kin avoid it. I wuz jest slizin' up de houses 'round here ter see if I can't strike one dat keeps a gasline can 'tustid up a wood pile.—Judge.

"I can always distinguish between this vin ordinaire and red ink," said the regular diner at the table d'hote. "How?" asked the casual customer. "By the label on the bottle," said the regular with a dandish grin. This shows the importance of judicious advertising.—Judge.

Visitor—What! He is three months old and you haven't named him yet? Mrs. Wheeler—No! You see, it's this way: I want to name him after my bicycle, and John insists on naming him after his. I guess we will have to compromise and name him after the wheel mother rides.—Puck.

Mrs. de Temper—I am not happy with my husband. Shall I drive him away? Lawyer—His life is insured in your favor, isn't it? Mrs. de Temper—Yes; I made him die that before we married. Lawyer—Well, don't drive him off. He'll die quicker where he is.—New York Weekly.

Irate customer—See here! That suit of clothes I bought of you yesterday is full of moth holes. Dealer—Das is all recht, mine friend. Moths neffer eat cotton; an' ven ladies an' shentlemen see dose holes dey know you years only high-priced all-wool goods.—New York Weekly.

"Jim made an awful blunder last week." "What was that?" "He got an invite to Mame Scroggs' wedding, and felt too poor to buy a present. So he sent a note of regret, which read like this: 'I have been called out of town. Please excuse my presents.'"

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mrs. Blukly—John, dear, won't you discharge Mary? You know how afraid I am of her. Mr. Blukly—Certainly. No servant can ever scare me. (A little while after.) Mary—ahem! Mrs. Blukly has asked me to tell you that she wants to see you after I have gone to the office.—Brooklyn Life.

"Yesterday," said Jibson, "I refused a supplicant woman a request for a small sum of money, and in consequence of my act I passed a sleepless night. The tones of her voice were ringing in my ears the whole time." "Your softness of heart does you credit," said Mabson; "what was the woman?" "My wife."—Detroit Free Press.

"Do you mean to say," asked the visitor, in horror, "that the gentleman was shot for simply rising and making a motion during a meeting of your debating society?" "Surely," said the Colonel, "but you must remember, sah, that the motion he was called down on was made in the direction of his hip-pocket, sah."—Detroit Free Press.

Mrs. Greene—Tell me, aren't there any expresses running to your town? Mrs. Gray—Of course there are; why do you ask? Mrs. Greene—My husband has told me that he has seen your husband almost every night on his way home, and he always had more than he could carry.—Boston Transcript.

Judge—You admit that you entered the house of the prosecuting witness by the door at 2 o'clock in the morning? Prisoner—Yes, your honor, Judge. What business did you have there at that time of night? Prisoner—I thought it was my own house. Judge—Then why did you, when this lady approached, leap through the window, jump into the cistern, and hide yourself? Prisoner—Your honor, I thought it was my wife.—Truth.

Lady (to manager of employment bureau)—What nationality is that bright-looking, dark-complexioned girl over in the corner? I've addressed her in French, Spanish and Italian, but she doesn't seem to understand either. Manager (briskly)—Tried the United States dialect on her? "No, I never thought of that." "Perhaps she might understand you if you did. She was born and brought up in New York."—New York World.

"My dear madam," said the professor of music, "your daughter has no sense of melody and no instinct for time. She couldn't play. And she has no voice; therefore, she cannot expect to sing." "Well, of course," was the complacent reply, "those facts are drawbacks, but you can go on giving her lessons, just the same. I don't care about her performing or singing, as it would maybe take her away from home. All I want is for her to learn enough to make a comfortable living as a teacher."—Washington Star.

Rubber Neck.

Mrs. Church—I believe that new hat Mrs. Pugh's has turned her head. Church—No! nearly so much as it has other women's.—Up To Date.

Perfect Test.

She—Is your friend Mr. Davis of good family? He—Rather; he has seven brothers and five sisters.



TYPES ON A MISSISSIPPI RIVER EXCURSION.

when or where the captain sleeps. The cheerful buzz of his voice reaches your stateroom in the still night, and you drop off to sleep wondering if the captain ever does retire. When you wake in the morning there is the captain again, freshly-shaven, clean, bright and cheerful as ever, with an appetite for breakfast that only equals your own.

While the Nile has been rolling along for ages in the same channel, the Mississippi has been roaming all over its valley, twisting either and thither, building up banks and then cutting

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!
Ask your grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich brown of Mocha and Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. One-fourth of the price of coffee. One-ounce package, sold by all grocers.

The Old Shell Game.
Smith—I just saw a man around the corner working the shells.
Jones—Where were the police?
Smith—Oh, they never molest a man for opening oysters.

Can't Raise the "Wind."
Dixon—Young Stoddard doesn't seem to be traveling at such a rapid gait as formerly.
Hixson—No, he punctured the tire on his wheel of fortune.

The very gentlest and hardest of hearts has some musical stings in it; but they are tuned differently in every one of us.

PAINFUL AFFLICTION

A Son Writes a Letter Telling How His Father Was Troubled.
WINAMAC, IND.—"My father was troubled with boils and carbuncles. After suffering for some time, he heard of a similar case cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. He began taking this medicine and continued its use until he was cured. My mother is taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for the same reason and it is helping her." C. W. E. NEWKIRK, Box 184.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

RADWAY'S PILLS,

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect digestion, complete assimilation and healthy regularity. For the cure of all disorders of the stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys, bladder, nervous system.

LOSS OF APPETITE, SICK HEADACHE, INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, TORPID LIVER, DYSPEPSIA.

Observe the following symptoms resulting from disorders of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, flatulency, fullness or heaviness in the head, swelling of the stomach, nausea, headache, dizziness, loss of appetite, weight in the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering of the heart, clinking or rattling sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and chill, pain in the head, tendency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, chest, joints, and sudden flashes of heat, burning in the flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system of all the above named disorders. Send 25 cents per box, sold by druggists, or sent by mail. Write to RADWAY & CO., Lock Box 385, New York, for book of advice.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND POMMEL SLICKER

Keeps both rider and saddle perfectly dry in the hardest storm. Substitutes will disappoint. Ask for the Fish Brand Pommel Slicker. It is entirely new. If not for sale in your town, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

WINCHESTER GUN

SEND YOUR NAME ON A POSTAL CARD AND WE WILL SEND YOU OUR 156 PAGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE. WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO. 180 WINCHESTER AVE., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

WAGON SCALES

for better scales for less money than has ever been offered. Address Jones & Hildreth, Binghamton, N. Y.

Humulistic Hair Grower

PURELY VEGETABLE. The great wonder of the age. Will grow hair on bald heads and recede hair. Cures dandruff and all scalp diseases. Stops hair falling out; makes new growth. Restores gray hair to original color—soft and glossy as in youth. For sale by all druggists and barbers; have no other. Mail orders promptly filled by SMITH & POLAK, Chicago, Ill. Price 75 cents.

DESIRED REPRESENTATIVE WANTED in this country for the best-selling gas machine; lightest known for city or country use; no gas, no oil, no electricity, no noise, no smoke, no dirt, no expense. For terms and full information, name, rank, address and county, send to: J. E. GIBSON, 11th & Main St., Richmond, Va.

\$12 to \$35 PER WEEK can be made working for us. Particulars offered who can give while time to the business. Spare hours, though, may be profitably employed. Good opportunity for men and women. Write to: J. E. GIBSON, 11th & Main St., Richmond, Va.

PENSIONS DOUBLED QUICK! Write Capt. O. PARRELL, Pension Agent, Washington, D. C.

25c FOR STOCK IN BLACK HILLS GOLD MINE. Twenty-four months. No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Ayer's Pills.

pills stand without a rival as a reliable family medicine. They cure sick headache, biliousness, constipation, and keep the body in perfect health. In many homes no medicine is used except Dr. J. C. Ayer's

TRAINING FOR THE KLONDIKE.

The Famous Chilkoot Pass Will Have No Terrors for This Man.

Chilkoot pass is not going to stand a barber of Ellsworth, Maine, when he strikes it next spring. He has gone into training for it and if he survives the training he will probably be able to haul his pack into the Klondike.



TESTING HIS ENDURANCE.

His course of training is somewhat novel. He takes a cast-iron wheel weighing ninety pounds and tries to carry it to Mount Desert Island, nine miles distant. When he is able to carry the wheel to the bridge and back before breakfast he will consider himself in condition for the Klondike. So far he and his wheel have been carried home from various points along the road by an early milkman going in that direction.

Current Condensations. The price of board and tuition at Wellesley has been raised a notch to \$400 a year with the object of enlarging the teaching force.

The gold bricks made in Seattle from Klondike gold are nine inches long, three inches wide and three-eighths of an inch thick, and are worth \$1,700 each.

The proportion of killed to the number of railway travelers is in France one in 19,000,000. England has one in 28,000,000, and in the United States one in 2,400,000.

The amount of capital invested in the manufacture of bicycle tires in the United States is estimated by an exchange at \$8,000,000, the number of persons employed at 3,000 and the number of tires produced annually at 4,000,000.

It is claimed that the X rays are rendered harmless to the human flesh by a process discovered by Elliott Woods, superintendent of the capitol at Washington, which involves passing the rays through gold foil specially prepared for the purpose.

Kansas and Missouri are rejoicing in big apple crops, while everywhere else in the Union the fruit seems to be scarce, small and of rather poor quality. New York buyers are reported to be swarming in the two States, buying up all the apples at sight.

A walnut tree in Letcher County, Kentucky, which has been sold for \$400, is nearly sixteen feet in circumference and runs up ninety feet to the first limb. It will cost over \$1,000 to get the wood to the nearest railroad, but it is expected that \$15,000 worth of furniture will be made from it.

Rabbit hunting as an industry has been stimulated in parts of Kansas by advertisements of firms who offer to pay 3 cents each for jack rabbit skins (half price for damaged ones), 3 cents a pound for pieces, and 5 cents a pound for cottontails. The fur is wanted by hat manufacturers.

A man in New Jersey has established an ostrich farm and has already received a consignment of the gigantic birds from California. He has built a large steam heated inclosure, in which the ostriches will be sheltered during the winter. The projector of the enterprise is confident that his stock will thrive in the New Jersey climate.

A hundred years ago excavations in Pompeii were made solely with a view to the discovery of art and archaeological treasures, no effort being made to preserve the houses. The present method is very different, and one of the latest excavations is a house in which all the interior arrangements, furniture, wall decorations, etc., have been preserved or restored.

An inventor has hit upon a method of putting stone shoes on boots and shoes. He mixes a waterproof glue with a suitable quantity of clear quartz sand, and spreads it over the leather sole used as a foundation. These quartz-soles are said to be very flexible and practically indestructible and to give the foot a firm hold on the most slippery surface.

China's Sacred Number. Five is the great sacred Chinese number. There are five virtues, five colors—yellow, white, green, red and black—five household gods, five planets—Saturn, Venus, Jupiter, Mars, Mercury—five ranks of nobility, five tastes, five cardinal points—the middle, east, west, south and north, respectively—and five zones.

Fooled. "Was that mind-reader able to read your thoughts?"
"No, I fooled him by thinking in French, and my French is perfectly awful, you know."—Truth.

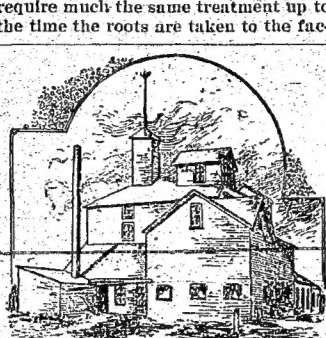
Planting Peach Pits. It is a good plan to plant all peach pits when it is known that the fruit has been grown on trees free from yellows. If the peach is an extra good one, it may well be left to fruit on its own stock. Some kinds of peaches reproduce themselves for seed, and all kinds of this fruit are more likely to produce something nearly like themselves. If the native fruit proves to be worthless, a few buds inserted higher up after it has grown large enough to show what it is, will change it to whatever variety may be desired.

Thin Cream from Poor Cows. It does not pay to let cows get very thin in flesh, for if they do both the amount and quality of their milk will be impaired for the ensuing year. An

FARM AND GARDEN



The Chicory Industry. The chicory industry is becoming quite important in Nebraska. The roots can be grown on any soil suitable for sugar beets. In fact, the two crops require much the same treatment up to the time the roots are taken to the fac-



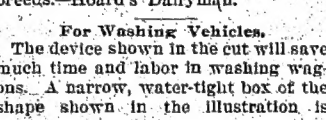
FACTORY AT O'NEILL.

tory. The preparation of chicory as a substitute for coffee calls for the slicing and drying of the roots, to be followed by roasting and, later, granulation or grinding, according to the demands of the trade. There are about half a dozen factories for the final preparation of the root in Nebraska, the one at O'Neill being shown in the engraving.

Points on Breeding. A man should breed with some definite purpose in view—should have an ideal in his mind, and consistently work toward it. Having grade Jersey now, in what respect is a change desired? The Guernseys and Jerseys are very similar in most important particulars. Neither breed is noted for giving extra large amounts of milk, but rather for yielding milk of exceptional quality. So far as breed is concerned, we see nothing to be gained by changing from Jersey to Guernsey; but there may be a wide margin for choice as between individuals. Rather than breed these grade Jerseys to an indifferent and unsatisfactory Jersey bull, we would use a Guernsey, if one was offered, of better form and pedigree. For the same reason, we would not accept an inferior Guernsey, when a better Jersey could be had.

There have been some excellent cows of the Guernsey-Jersey cross, but this was not because of the cross-breeding, but because dam and sire were superior animals. Some people affect to think there is some hidden power or virtue in cross-breeding, and they are continually following after some will-o'-the-wisp, phantasm or charm, in the delusive effort to get something for nothing. Cross-breeding is all right provided it is entered upon with a clear understanding of its limitations and purposes, but one must not expect to raise profitable cows from sires that have only a name to recommend them. There are a great many "scrubs" among the full-blooded animals in all breeds.—Hoard's Dairyman.

For Washing Vehicles. The device shown in the cut will save much time and labor in washing wagons. A narrow, water-tight box of the shape shown in the illustration is



DEVICE FOR WASHING VEHICLES.

slipped under the wheel when it has been "jacked" up. A pail of water is now poured in and the wheel revolved. The dirt can thus be removed quickly and much more easily than when a pail is used to hold the water. Once used, the benefits of this device will be very apparent.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Dorset Sheep. One of the important advantages of the Dorset sheep is its prolificacy. The ewes quite generally farrow two lambs and have been known to drop triplets and raise them all. They are a very hardy sheep, well able to defend themselves, and even marauding dogs, who have regarded the sheep as their natural and easy prey, have often been obliged to desist when they find themselves confronted with the formidable horns with which both the bucks and ewes of this breed are armed. In localities where predatory dogs are the shepherd's scourge, the horned Dorsets are the sheep that will be most sure to give satisfaction.

Good Farming is not only taking advantage of favorable circumstances, but also in overcoming adverse conditions.

A good way of applying manure is to top dress the meadows. In the fall and early winter is a good time to do the work.

Quick growth and early maturity can only be secured by having good breeding stock as a foundation, and then giving them good care.

Knowing what every crop costs to raise, or stock to feed until ready for market, can only be determined by farmers keeping a strict account.

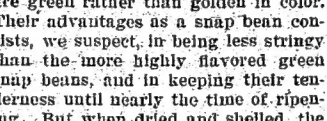
More or less linseed meal can be used to a good advantage with all classes of stock. It is not only nutritious but aids digestion and helps to regulate the bowels.—Farmers Union.

old farmer once said that when grain, and especially corn, was plenty and cheap he could always look for a profitable butter yield from his dairy. There is such a thing as feeding too heavily with corn, thus fattening the cow and decreasing her milk yield. No good farmer is likely to make this mistake. There are very few herds of cows which cannot profitably be fed much more grain than they now receive. It is for this reason that we urge all farmers to grow corn for home feeding. It will be fed much more freely if grown on the farm than if it has to be purchased.

Step Ladders for Fruit Gathering. Considering how easily step ladders are made, and their small cost, it is surprising that they are not more used in gathering fruit. The habit of climbing all through the tree, bruising and injuring its branches, is the direct cause of the numerous sap shoots that start out whenever a branch on the trunk is bruised. There was excuse in the olden time for training fruit trees high, so that cattle and horses when pasturing the orchard should not reach up and gather most of the fruit prematurely. But most of the orchards lately are trained with heads so low that a step ladder set under them, and one somewhat higher set against the outside of the tree, will enable the orchardist to gather his fruit more easily and safely than he could going through the trees according to the old fashion.

Golden Wax Beans. The golden wax bean is very popular as a snap bean, though to our taste it has less of the characteristic bean flavor than have the snap beans that are green rather than golden in color. Their advantages as a snap bean consists, we suspect, in being less stringy than the more highly flavored green snap beans, and in keeping their tenderness until nearly the time of ripening. But when dried and shelled, the wax beans are really superior in quality, next to Lima beans in tenderness. The only objection to the bean is that when cooked it is dark colored. But this is really a small matter. It is, however, rather difficult to shell the wax bean. Its pod, even when ripened, continues to be thick and does not dry out readily. Hence it must usually be shelled by hand.—American Cultivator.

Brackets for Staging. A year or so ago there was shown in these columns a cut of a wall bracket for a staging. An improvement is seen in the first illustration. An iron bolt passes through the back of the bracket, through an auger hole in the boarding of the wall, then through a bit of hard wood



IMPROVED BRACKET.

which, being screwed up on the inside, binds the bracket firmly to the wall on the inside. To save the bother of using a wrench, the nut can be made in one end of a curved bit of iron. This can be readily turned up with the hand.

A set of these brackets can be put up in a few moments, and give all cutting and waste of boards, as in the old way of building a staging. In the second picture is seen a bracket for roof staging that tells its own story. It is adjustable to any pitch of roof, and has sharp iron points to keep it from slipping.—Farm and Home.

Better Cows Need Better Care. Many farmers think that if they only had the money to buy better cows they would then have no trouble in making money. But if the farmer's present stock is not constantly growing better, it shows that it is as good as the care it gets. If he had cows that would yield much more than these he has now they would deteriorate until they reached his present standard. Care and feeding of the cow while bearing her young, and persistent milking of her during this period, have as much to do with making the calf a good milker as has the animal's pedigree. Scrub treatment of stock soon reduces it to the condition of scrubs. On the other hand, better care of the present stock will increase its capacity for producing milk and butter.

Feeding Salt to Cattle. "It has been fully demonstrated," says Capt. C. Adams, manager of the Superior, Neb., Cattle Co., "that it is poor policy to feed cattle salt that you are trying to fatten for the market." Mr. Adams tried the experiment by actual tests. He put so many head in one field, and fed them freely of salt; and an equal number in another field, and gave no salt. The cattle without salt put on flesh more rapidly and were ready for market several days ahead of the other bunch which had been freely salted. After several tests, the cattle firm have decided not to feed salt lavishly, if any, in the future.

Farm Notes. The period of cheapest growth is before the animal is matured. An animal that is infested with vermin cannot be kept in a good condition.

Arrange good shelter. Animals cannot thrive even with good feed when uncomfortably cold.

One advantage with sheep is that they do not materially in keeping the pastures clean by eating down weeds.

Clower hay and good wheat straw in equal parts with a little wheat bran make a ration equal to good timothy hay.

Good farming is not only taking advantage of favorable circumstances, but also in overcoming adverse conditions.

A good way of applying manure is to top dress the meadows. In the fall and early winter is a good time to do the work.

Quick growth and early maturity can only be secured by having good breeding stock as a foundation, and then giving them good care.

Knowing what every crop costs to raise, or stock to feed until ready for market, can only be determined by farmers keeping a strict account.

More or less linseed meal can be used to a good advantage with all classes of stock. It is not only nutritious but aids digestion and helps to regulate the bowels.—Farmers Union.

A CHILD'S RECOVERY

FROM PARALYSIS AND SIX YEARS OF CONVULSIONS.

Little Fannie Adams of Umatilla Cured of a Dreadful Malady—A Case of Unusual Interest—A Reporter Investigates.

From the Lake Region, Umatilla, Fla.

Some time past the Lake Region has been receiving reports from Umatilla, Fla., of an almost miraculous cure that had been effected in the case of Fannie Adams, a daughter of A. J. Adams, of that place, and last Saturday a representative of this paper made a trip to Umatilla for the purpose of determining the authenticity of the same.

The family live a short distance from the village, where it was found that the people were cognizant of the cure which had been effected, and were rejoicing with the family in their new-found happiness.

The father, A. J. Adams, is a hard-working honest farmer from East Tennessee, and the family came to Florida four years ago in the hope that a change of climate would be of benefit to their afflicted child. Much of their earnings have gone for doctors' bills, whose services proved unavailing. The representative was greeted by Mrs. Adams, from whom he gained the story of her great trial.

Fannie, the youngest child, was born in East Tennessee, and was seven years old on the third day of February, 1897. When ten months old she was stricken with paralysis, which affected the entire body. This stroke of paralysis was followed by convulsions, and from the time little Fannie was ten months old until February, 1897, there was not a single day or night that she did not have spasms, the most distressing nature. Not a single convulsion, but always three or four, and sometimes as high as ten in one day.

The family was all broken down with care, and Mrs. Adams states that for one year she did not go into her kitchen to superintend her household work. All the fingers of the right hand of the little girl are enlarged and misshapen, caused by her biting them during the fearful suffering. The case baffled the skill of the best physicians, and they were frank to say that they could not determine the cause, or prescribe a remedy to aid the afflicted child.

When a change now in that household; for little Fannie has recently been released from her six years of agony, which brings the light of happiness to the faces of the parents.

In January, this year, Mrs. Adams, who had purchased some of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People for her fourteen-year-old daughter, determined to try their effect upon little Fannie. After three or four doses she noted an improvement and then told the father what she had done. He at once went to the village and bought another box, and up to this time six boxes have been used. The first pills, Mrs. Adams states, were given in January, the latter part, and certainly not earlier than the first of February, 1897, and the child had her last convulsion on February 23, nearly three months ago. Her general condition has improved in every way, and it was not a month after the first pills were taken when she began to walk without assistance.

The pills were bought at the drug store of Dr. Shelton, in Umatilla. In answer to the question of her father, Adams, as to how he knew that the pills were genuine, he stated that he had been benefited by them.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood, and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the slow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In many cases a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (net weight 35 cents) and in a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Fought a Big Eagle. Taylor Hoffman of Jersey City came down to the pine woods of Atlantic County on a gunning expedition a few days ago, says the Philadelphia Record. He has had tolerably good luck, but ran plump into an experience on the trip, which paid him for all the time spent in looking for game. Hoffman had put in a hard day of tramping and by the end of the afternoon was pretty well fagged out, as was his dog. The weather was warm and the shade of the woods grateful, so Hoffman stretched himself out beneath a tree for a good rest. His dog dropped down close to him. Hoffman fell into a doze, but was soon awakened by a fierce commotion, in which canine howls were uppermost. As he jumped up he beheld his dog in fierce combat with an immense bald eagle, and the beast was getting the worst of it. Hoffman was afraid to touch his gun, because of the chances of killing his dog, so he got a club and sailed in.

The bird of freedom quickly turned upon its new foe and fought as only eagles can fight. Hoffman found himself in a sorry predicament, for he was no match for the big bird. So close was the fighting that he could not use the club to advantage, and the eagle had the sagacity to fly high enough to escape the dog, all the while using its great, ugly talons and beak with fierce strength. At length Hoffman felt exhausted and his dog, with renewed strength, returned to the encounter. Weakened by the contest, the eagle took itself off and disappeared. Hoffman was cut and bruised in many places, but was not seriously injured.

Offered a Bargain. "Do you think it's true that every man has his price?" asked the heiress. "I'm sure I don't know," he answered, thoughtfully, "but if you want a bargain you needn't look any farther."—Chicago Post.

First be just, then you may be generous.

NO MISTAKE. Thousands have been cured promptly of

NEURALGIA BY

SAINT JACOBS OIL

"Do you think it's true that every man has his price?" asked the heiress. "I'm sure I don't know," he answered, thoughtfully, "but if you want a bargain you needn't look any farther."—Chicago Post.

First be just, then you may be generous.

NO MISTAKE. Thousands have been cured promptly of

NEURALGIA BY

SAINT JACOBS OIL

"Do you think it's true that every man has his price?" asked the heiress. "I'm sure I don't know," he answered, thoughtfully, "but if you want a bargain you needn't look any farther."—Chicago Post.

First be just, then you may be generous.

NO MISTAKE. Thousands have been cured promptly of

NEURALGIA BY

SAINT JACOBS OIL

The New Food Drink.

Half the "coffee" you drink isn't coffee anyway; but even if it were Mocha and Java, the new food drink, Grain-O, is better. There is nothing in it to hurt, while in coffee there is. The better the coffee, the less adulteration—the more injurious. Grain-O is made from pure grains, has the rich color of good coffee, sets nicely on the most delicate stomach, is fine for children, is nourishing, and keeps nobody awake nights. Drink as much as you please at a late dinner or supper and you don't get up in the morning saying, "Oh, my head, my head!" Try it a week or two and you won't go back to the old beverage. And then the cost—four cups of Grain-O at the price of one cup of coffee. Ask your grocer for a package. Two sizes—15c. and 25c.

A Startling Imagination. "I don't go out much after dark on my wheel," said the rather timid citizen.

"Why not?"
"I'm afraid of these scorchers."

"But there are policemen especially employed to look after them."

"I know it. They are the chief causes of my uneasiness. Supposing a scorchers starts up the street, peddling for dear life and turning sharp corners with a frenzy of his kind. And supposing a policeman starts after him, striking the same pace as the scorchers, then another policeman mistakes him for a scorchers and does his best to keep up, and so on until you have the entire force out. It's had enough to think of dodging a single scorchers, although it might be managed, but when it comes to a whole procession of them I feel like staying quietly at home."—Washington Star.

Appropriate. Inquiring Tourist—How does that man lounging over there happen to be called "Stationary Jim?"
Alkali Ike—Bureaucracy is too infernally lazy to get out of his own way.—Judge.

Not Up to the Times. Miss Tanager (in 1904)—Miss Terwilliger is dreadfully slow.
Miss Mallard—Is she?
Miss Tanager—I should say she is. She is still riding her '03 model of airship.—Up-to-Date.

If afflicted with scalp diseases, hair falling out, and premature baldness, do not use grease or alcoholic preparations, but apply Hall's Hair Renewer.

The common house sparrow flits at the rate of ninety-two miles an hour.

My doctor said I would die, but Pisco's Cure for Consumption cured me.—Amos Kehler, Cherry Valley, N. Y., Nov. 23, '96.

TRYING ORDEALS FOR WOMEN.

Mrs. Pinkham Tells How Woman May Avoid Painful Examinations.

To a modest, sensitive, high-strung young woman, especially an unmarried woman, there is no more trying or painful ordeal than the "examinations," which are now so common in hospitals and private practice.

An examination by speculum, or otherwise, is sometimes a positive necessity in certain stages of many diseases peculiar to women, so at least it is declared by the profession. This would not be the case if patients heeded their symptoms in time.

If a young girl's blood is watery, her skin pale and waxy looking, her lips colorless, bowels torpid, digestion poor, her ears and temples throbbing and she is subject to headache, begin at once to build up her system with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Do not allow her to undergo a physical examination. Here is a letter from a young lady who requests that her name should not be used, but gives her initials and street number so that any inquiry addressed to her will be received. She says:

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham—It affords me great pleasure to be able to say a few words in regard to the merits of your Vegetable Compound. I was tempted to try it after seeing the effects of it upon my mother, and now I feel like a new person. I am a stenographer and was troubled with falling of the womb and female weakness in general. I continued to work until I was so weak I could no longer walk, and the last day I was forced to stop and rest."

"I was then so ill that I was compelled to stay in bed, and so nervous that I could not hold anything in my hands. The least noise or surprise would cause my heart to beat so loudly, and I would become so weak that I could hardly stand. I suffered for almost a year. It is different now. I can go about my work with pleasure, while before, work was a drudge."

"Trusting that my words of praise may help some other afflicted person, and be of benefit to womankind in general, I remain, Yours in gratitude, L. E., 444 S. East St., Indianapolis, Ind."

Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast COCOA

Autumn Melody.

When the summer's torch is laid away
In the sun's palace-hall again,
And lamps of mellow light are held
By him above the earth and main,
How blest to wander through the world
Bathed in a broad, calm sea of gold,
Or through the forest-aisles that stand
Like pictured cloisters on the land,
While quiet laps the soul-like rhymes
Of love breathed by the masters of the olden times.

The torrent takes a softer tone,
The southwinds even milder breathe,
The clouds on morning's gate of gold
In tender lines of beauty breathe:
All seem as if, together, they
Had made consent to weave a lay
Of perfect peace that seraph ears
Might lean to listen from the spheres
Where War his standard ne'er un-
furled,
And rainbows evermore by bloodless
hands are cured.

O time of mild magnificence
O season of angelic birth!
Spread, softly spread your lustrous wings
Like benedictions o'er the earth!
And we, the heirs of storm and woe,
Will in your large, delicious glow
Divine a prophecy that yet
All men in brotherhoods meet.
Shall light no war-torch on the sod,
But walk alone beneath the mellow
lamps of God:

—WILLIAM ROSS WALLACE, in
New York Ledger.

A Gilded Hero.

BY E. L. SABIN.

The steamer had been buffeted by the stiff gale for twenty-six hours, and when the second day dawned the wind had increased to a hurricane. The sky was a leaden mass, gloomy, inert, and brooding, offering no hope of a change and no glimpse of the sun. Clouds which have a distinct outline look as if they might eventually be driven away; but a sullen sheet of gray is hopelessly dispiriting.

The waves had attained tremendous momentum, and were being piled higher and higher by the storm. Gray like the sky, they tumbled in savage glees aboard the vessel, rushing triumphantly from the leeward quarter aft. It seemed as if legions of sea demons were hastening from all directions, riding upon the snow white crests of the angry billows, to assail the struggling ship.

But ocean steamers, such as the Kaiser Wilhelm, are not easily daunted, and the stout craft was steadily plunging ahead, the captain with difficulty maintaining his position on the bridge, the stokers in the depths shoveling coal into the greedy furnaces, and the cabin passengers trying to keep right side up in their state rooms or in the saloon. The stateroom passengers were praying. Cabin passengers pray only in extremities.

Three days out of Bremen—three days of mad der and general unpleasantness, for who, even the most seasoned mariner, could survive the weather, and smile? One storm had followed in the path of another. This morning the saloon was sparsely occupied. Ladies, save one, were either ill in their berths, or with closed eyes were languidly jolting in deeply cushioned chairs. Gentlemen, save one, were either in their state rooms or in the smoking apartment.

The two exceptions to the rule were Edith Pettit and Roger Melton Thomson. Talking in low tones they sat in chairs snugly established on the leeward side, so that the feet of the sitters could be braced in case of an unusually severe roll.

Edith Pettit was what men and women alike call "an awfully nice girl." There was nothing dainty or ethereal about her. She was a healthy, well-groomed American damsel, able to play golf or tennis half the day, and dance rather more than half the night. The rays from the electric globes fell on her abundant hair, light but not golden, and her smooth cheeks, and glistened on her even, white teeth when she spoke or laughed. Perhaps her chief charm lay in her gray eyes, full and clear, and as honest as could be—a standing challenge to mankind to win an approving glance from them.

Thomson was little different from a hundred other men you meet at the club: regular features, brown mustache and eyes, hair of the same color and brushed straight down from the part in the middle; a wholesome-looking boy, but not noticeably brilliant. He and Miss Pettit were engaged.

"I don't know," he was saying, twisting a tassel on her chair, "that I care to have more of this weather. The matter has not been out of her room since we started, and I fancy you cannot stand my society much longer at a stretch. Otherwise I should say, 'Blow, ye breezes, blow!'"

"Oh, any port in a storm can be construed to read any man in a storm, if I wanted to say something mean. Speaking in earnest, Roger, I do not see what I should have done without you, as poor mamma has been so miserable. You have been so good, and obliging, actually denying yourself to the smoking room."

"Well, you have had an opportunity to find out how angelic I really am. When we are married you will be on the watch for wings to grow from my shoulders." His voice had a slightly bitter tone as he concluded.

"After our ups and downs of the present, we can find anything smooth sailing, I think, don't you?" she responded, smiling into his eyes as he looked at her solemnly. "Shan't you be glad to see America again, and dear old New York?"

"Edith, do you know I rather dread it—getting back? Here I have you all to myself. There—well, I might as well tell you, I am desperately selfish. Angels are, sometimes. Expect Jack Dorris will be in town, won't he? He was to have returned last month."

"Yes, very probably, but I wonder if you will take offense if I tell you something?" he went on, interrupting her, with a consciousness of what she was about to ask. "I have not been blind. I am sure that if you

were not engaged to me you would marry Jack. He is better than I, I admit; only I am in luck, as always, and he has been pursuing hard lines. I would not blame you. All the girls like him. I am not complaining. Edith, only I want to let you see that I am taking you with my eyes open, and you need have no secrets from me. I trust you, dear."

"Roger, please don't. Jack and I have been friends for many years, quite too many to mention, for I am terribly old. Now I am your affianced wife, and no one else, except my mother, has any claim on me. I cannot say I love you, dear, as some women love men. We have talked this matter over before. But I do admire and respect you, very, very much. Let's discuss something new."

Thomson moved uneasily, and settled down as if with a fixed purpose. His hand stole along the arm of her chair and covered her fingers.

"No," he replied, "I want to say a little more, and please listen to me. I fear I am in a disagreeable mood, but this is about the last chance I shall have to set matters right, and it is not too late. If you think you will ever regret having married me, Edith, you ought to say so now. I—I will release you—that is, you know what I mean. You're not bound."

"Roger, don't."

"Yes, I must go on, dearest. I wish I was not rich or useless. I am a man, as well as Jack Dorris, but I have never paved for me, and never was urged to do anything to make people look up to me. Of course I am not a sot or a rouse. But what am I? There's Jack, who has been his way along and, and getting no end of praise for the work he is turning out. He is bound to be a great sculptor, everybody says. He is a mighty fine fellow, and any girl should be proud of him. Until I met you I never had an incentive to make my mark. You see our family have always had everything they wanted, and I was brought up to it."

"Dear boy, you must not talk so. I know, and I wish everyone knew, what a generous, noble man you are—one of the very best in the world. I used to like Jack; all the girls do, as you say. I might have married him, if circumstances had permitted it, but at the time he was too poor to support a wife. Now, I understand, his future is assured. He was my playmate and companion, oh, so long. But, dear, I owe you a debt of gratitude that, as I only partly pay by making you, as I wish, the happiest man alive. If others knew what you have done for mamma and me—when we were in trouble, they would not be forever bringing up Jack's name. They would see why I admire you, and why I am glad to give myself to you, if you really want me. So let's drop the subject. I am going to be your wife as soon as I can, and you cannot get out of it, and I expect to be happy, too."

"I don't know," laughed Thomson. "I could run away from my dreadful fate, and leave you to my worthy Jack. But I suppose I ought to be satisfied to have you for my own, even if you do not love me as I hoped you would. Oh, Edith," he continued wistfully, "if I could only win your entire heart! I feel now that I have bought, not earned you."

"What is the use of talking that way, Roger? You deserve me, if ever a man did. I cannot go through life with a lie on my lips, by telling you I love you. It would be unjust to you, and you would be miserable when you came to see it. I have laid bare to you my sanctum sanctorum, and now, dear, won't you take me as I am?"

"Who am I to refuse such a gift? But if I was out of the road, you would marry Jack, wouldn't you?—and I am keeping you from it."

The girl arose, her eyes filled with tears. "You are unkind," she replied. "I am trying to please you, and to tell you all that you want, and I fail to satisfy you. Now I am going to mamma."

"Forgive me, Edith," said the man, stepping to her side. "I had no business to do that. You are too good for me. Let me know if I can do anything for the matter. I am going to suck my head out on deck, and will get in better temper."

When Roger Thomson peered on deck he saw the same scene that had greeted his eyes for the past two days, whenever he had attempted to emerge from cover—water beneath and above, flying spray and huge waves showing between attacks. Dripping, he speedily withdrew from the battlefield, encountering the pursuer as he did so.

"What do we intend to do?" asked Thomson. "Stay afloat, or sink?"

"We're trying to get back to port just at present. This is about the only direction we can move. We haven't gone very far, and ought to find anchorage by to-morrow, the Lord be praised. This does beat any storm I ever saw."

"Same here, pursuer. Much obliged for the consolation," and Roger hastened to impart the news to Edith and her mother, by shouting it through the closed door of their state room.

Morning came again. The storm had abated considerably, and the seas were rapidly falling. But the ship had been so battered by the elements that the captain thought best to continue on the course toward the nearest port, where needed repairs could be made to the bent propeller. A rocky coast line was already dimly descried in the distance.

Eight bells had struck. Wan passengers had appeared on deck. Suddenly there was a crash that made the steamer shiver, and a sound of splintered wood and of iron plates torn asunder. Then the steamer's crew came faintly from the engine room. The steady whirling of the screws ceased. The vessel listed to port. The stateroom was full of groans and shrieks and appeals for divine aid. Officers rushed below.

Roger Thomson was among the few cabin passengers on deck. In the confusion consequent upon an accident at sea, he ascertained that the steamer had a broken shaft, and that the hull had been badly damaged by the mighty piece of mechanism when it snapped. Then the voice of the first officer was heard.

"The captain requests that all gather together their valuables and prepare to leave the steamer. There is no immediate danger, but the boats will be launched, and the passengers taken to the shore, which is only a few miles distant. Please carry only necessary

clothes, and remember, there is no immediate danger."

This message was repeated in other parts of the vessel. Thomson turned to Edith and her mother.

"Don't be frightened," he said. "The captain is only taking a proper precaution. Better get your things, and I will wait for you, unless I can help you—down—there. No? All right. Make haste!"

Boats were quickly lowered into the water, and the rafts were flung over the sides. Passengers were scurrying in every direction, ending by tumbling into the crafts as best they could. Edith and her mother appeared.

"Here you are," cried Thomson. Mrs. Pettit, shut your eyes and trust to the Lord. There you go. Now, Edith."

But she had vanished. "Hurry up!" came the hoarse cry from the only waiting boat. Roger saw that he was alone on the deck. Even the captain had embarked. Disregarding the summons, he ran in mad haste to the Pettits' state room. Edith was there, searching frantically underneath the lower berth.

"Oh, Roger," she exclaimed, "that little satchel containing the deed! Did mamma have it?"

"Yes, I saw it. For God's sake, hurry on deck, Edith! We shall be left. Where's your life preserver?"

"I couldn't find another. Everybody seemed to grab them, and a man jerked the one I had out of my hands." By this time they were at the rail again. The boat had drifted away slightly, but was not moving. It was jammed with human beings, and the crew were afraid to be so near the disabled vessel.

"Edith, take this," said Thomson, strapping about her waist the life-preserver he had been wearing. "Close your eyes and lips. You can't sink. They will pick you up."

"And you, Roger?" she asked, clinging to him.

"I'll be all right. I'll follow you. I can swim. Oh, my darling," he whispered, as he lifted her and held her tightly for a moment, "it is for the best that you have not loved me. You and Jack think of me, sometimes."

With a sudden motion he threw her over.

Gasping, strangled, it was a number of minutes after she was hauled into the boat before she was able to look around.

"Where's Roger?" were the first words she uttered.

"Pull away, pull away strong," my lady! shouted the boat's officer sternly.

Edith, in spite of her mother's restraining arms, stood up. How low in the water the Kaiser Wilhelm was! And there, there on the deck, a lone silhouette against the sky, was Roger. She knew him at once.

"Oh, Roger, Roger," she called, as though her voice could reach him. "No use, miss," said the officer. "He told me yesterday that he couldn't swim, and any way, the suction will draw him under, not well near."

But after, as if Edith's tones had soothed on his ear, the mute figure waved his hand. Then, in an instant, the steamer was blotted out, and only sea remained.—The Puritan.

THE COLDEST COUNTRY.

In Werchojansk, Siberia, the Mercury Drops to Ninety Degrees Below Zero. Symon's Meteorological Magazine gives an interesting account of "Life in the Coldest Country in the World," which has been taken from the Bulletin of the Royal Geographical Society of Irkutsk. The name of the place is Werchojansk, in Siberia, longitude 123 degrees 11 minutes east, latitude 44 degrees 34 minutes north, where the lowest temperature of minus 90 degrees Fahrenheit has been observed, and the mean of January is minus 48 degrees Fahrenheit. It is inhabited by about 10,000 persons of the Yakut and Lamat races.

In a large part of this region, according to Professor Kovalk, the air is so dry and the winds are so rare that the intensity of the cold cannot be fully realized. In the most distant part of the East there are sometimes terrible storms, which are most fatal to life in their consequences. During the summer time the temperature occasionally rises to 80 degrees Fahrenheit in the shade, while it freezes at night.

The latter part of the season is often marked by copious rains and extensive inundations, which, invariably, lay waste a vast acreage of land and prove to be a serious obstacle to the cultivation of the soil. Vegetation is very scarce. There are practically no trees—only wide, open meadows. The people hunt fur-bearing animals, fish and raise cattle and reindeer. It requires about eight cows to support a family, four being milked in the summer and two in the winter. The cattle are very small in size, and are fed hay in the winter. Occasionally they are allowed to go out when the weather, but their coats are always carefully covered up. Milk is the principal food. This is sometimes supplemented with hares, which are quite abundant, but not very relishable.

The houses are constructed of wood, covered with clay, and as a rule, consist of only one room, in which the people and animals live together. The upper and wealthier classes are better provided with lodgings and food. As a race they are excessively punctilious concerning points of honor, such as the place at the table and the proper place at festivals.

Submarine Cable Pest.

Cable termites are the latest things in entomology. They are playing havoc with the French cable in Tonkin. They bore through lead and other metals. This cable was composed of seven copper wires protected by an insulation envelope coated with cotton and jute. In addition to this it was placed in a lead pipe. A few months after it was laid it began to show signs of decay. It was taken up and replaced.

On examining the cavities in the old cable, Professor Bonnier of the Paris Academy of Science discovered that they had been made by a new termite, *Milne Edwards*, commenting on this, said that it was not the first time that injury had been done to metals by these insects. They were numerous in some portions of China. Mr. Edwards also said that some other species of insects had been known to attack metals.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

SUCKING HIS THUMB.

I know a small boy, a smart little lad, Few brighter than the sun;
Whether happy with joy or dreary and sad,
He's always found sucking his thumb.

Sometimes while at school he'll tip up his fist,
As a drinker would do with his rum;
And regardless of rule, in his seat he will twist,
As into his mouth goes his thumb.

This boy likes to spell, to read, and to count,
He also likes to chew gum;
But nothing so well, I have not a doubt,
As sucking away at his thumb.

His playmates will mock and him try to shame,
But as though he were deaf, blind and dumb,
He'll sit like a rock and take all the blame,
But never stop sucking his thumb.

Now if he'll not mend and this bad habit stop,
In life's race he never can run;
For others will wind their way to the top,
While he is still sucking his thumb.

—[ARTHUR R. MISKIN.]

DIDN'T LIKE THE SAW EDGES.

When the government issued the first perforated stamps a few of the good folk living in the country were so bound by conservatism that they placed the stamps on the letters only after they had clipped off the perforations. They had been using smooth stamps for many years and they did not propose that any new-fangled arrangement should have encouragement from them. They were so accustomed to seeing the trimmed stamps that the perforated ones did not have the proper appearance.

MINING FOR HEAT.

A man in Pennsylvania is trying to make the deepest hole in the world. He has now bored to a depth of 6,000 feet, and the machine continues to delve deeper every day. Before long the bottom of the drill will have reached a depth of over 10,000 feet, or nearly two miles. The work is under the supervision of Professor William Hallcock of Columbia college, and it is being done for a very strange purpose. Deep holes are usually bored for water, or for gas or oil, and sometimes to prospect for minerals of various kinds, but Professor Hallcock is mining for heat. As every one knows, the interior of the earth is a burning, fiery furnace, and it is Professor Hallcock's theory that if he can make a hole deep enough he can obtain a constant flow of steam, which can be utilized for operating machinery.

Already Professor Hallcock's hole, which is being bored near the city of Pittsburgh, is the deepest in the world. The next deepest is a salt well near Leipzig, in Germany, which measures 5,740 feet in depth. It will be interesting to watch this wonderful experiment. If it is successful the time may come when manufacturers will get all their power from the boundless furnaces at the center of the earth, when our cities will be lighted from the same source, our houses heated, and our railroads, street cars and steamships operated from the same source.

FLOWERS FROM CANDLES.

You have all heard of wax flowers and paper flowers and plaster of paris flowers. But have any of you ever heard of flowers made from a candle? And yet any girl—or boy, either—can make a very beautiful bouquet of artificial flowers with nothing but a few stearine candles of different colors and some fine iron wire. The candles can be had for a few cents at almost any store.

Light one of the candles and when it has burned for a few minutes, hold it horizontally over a bowl of cold water. When the drops of melted stearine strike the water they will be formed into beautifully perfect little cups, which will float like fairy boats on the surface. These cups have the appearance of the common Maybell flower and can be made larger or smaller by dropping the melted stearine from a greater or less height.

When twenty or thirty such little bell flowers have been made, cut your wire into short pieces; curve one end of each and heat the other end over a gas or lamp blaze. Then thrust the hot wire through one of the bells—it will easily melt its own way—and leave the bell hanging at the curved end, where it will remain fixed when cool. When the wire is held curved upward, it will look strikingly like a Maybell flower on its stem. Each bell is treated in the same manner, and then the single flowers are combined in a bouquet and arrayed in a vase. Various colored flowers are made with the candles of different colors.

With a little practice these candle bouquets can be made very beautiful.

WORK AND PLAY FOR ANT CHILDREN.

Young ants are trained almost as thoroughly as human children. They are taught to work at a very early age, but they also have their holidays and playtimes.

"The education of the young ants," says Dr. James Weir, Jr., in the Scientific American, "takes place in the darkness of the nest, and they are put to work early in life. In point of fact, I have seen the young of refons ants, only six hours old, busily engaged in caring for pupae which were about to emerge from their cocoons."

It was my fortunate privilege very recently to witness a slight but not unimportant scene. I was observing a colony of yellow ants when a dozen or two large-headed individuals came out of the nest and carefully quartered the ground to and fro in its vicinity. They seemed to be scouting party sent out for the purpose of seeing if there were any enemies in the neighborhood. After they had examined the ground for several feet on all sides of the nest, they came back and stationed themselves about the entrance. In a few moments a large number of young ants came out accompanied by a number of ordinary workers. The large-headed ants formed a circle about the entrance of the nest and kept the young ones

from straying away. The latter, apparently, were out for exercise or play, for they raced about, wrestled with one another, and indulged in mimic battles. The workers walked about among them for all the world like monitors or ushers in charge of a company of school boys. This strange scene lasted for fully two hours; the young ants then gradually went into the nest, followed by the workers; finally the large-headed individuals disappeared and this astounding show came to an end. I called my gardener to witness this unique performance, but I must confess that he disappointed me by saying that he saw nothing at all wonderful in the affair."

A WONDERFUL MAGNET.

Some years ago, at Willet's Point, New York, Captain King of the United States Army made an interesting experiment. He took an old gun sixteen feet long, wound it with ten miles of copper wire, and then connected it with an electrical battery. The result was astounding. The old gun, used to repulsion, the synonym of destruction, only useful when opposed to great forces, had changed his character completely. It now exhibited a most attractive power. The cannonball that once whistled from its mouth, now, by an irresistible force, leaped toward it. The iron and steel which it used to repel were now attracted. In short, Captain King found that the disused gun was the most powerful magnet in the world.

It soon became one of the sights to see cannon-balls, which no man could lift, rise from the ground to the muzzle of the magnet, and it did not take long to find out that this wonderful magnet had a lifting power of twenty-two tons.

One of the most interesting experiments was to place a soldier about a foot from the muzzle of the gun, and then turn on the current. Great iron spikes would jump from the ground and attach themselves to the silent soldier, who bristled with them all over like a metallic porcupine. Even great cannon-balls would leap up and hang upon him. There he would stand, holding up a much greater weight than he could ever possibly lift, and all with no conscious expenditure of strength. This, which was the natural, seemed the wonderful part of the scene, and always impressed the visitor.

supreme magnetic centre and fountain of moral and spiritual force. They who follow his teachings are made strong to bear burdens they never could bear alone.

RABBIT STALKING.

Rabbit stalking is essentially an early autumn sport, although rabbits may be shot all the year round. The best way to get near rabbits and to be certain of knocking over a young one, is to stalk them and kill them sitting. This is a sport which consists in the exercise of skill and judgment, required to take the best advantage of the ground and get within shot.

As a boy I used to be famous for crawling on my stomach from one end of the meadow to the other, holding the gun in one hand, with the muzzle pointed in front, "says one well-known sportsman, and this, in fact, is a very good method of warfare."

In stalking much depends upon observation of the animal's movements. When it is cropping the grass, with its ears laid carefully back, you may advance cautiously, but surely, safe in the conviction that, intent upon its repast, it pays little attention to sounds not especially obtrusive.

But when, after taking a good mouthful, it lifts its head to chew and swallow it,—up go its ears at the same time, and you had better remain perfectly still until it begins to feed again, for this is its period of watchfulness, when the slightest noise, the mere snapping of a twig, would send it off out of your reach.

It sometimes happens that from the shape of the ground it is impossible to come within fair shooting distance, and a rabbit sitting requires to be harder hit than a rabbit running, because when he is on the ground he is protected by the limbs and the folds of the skin. When such is the case, it is a good plan to attract the animal's attention when feeding by some slight movement; for then, without becoming sufficiently alarmed to make off at once, it will endeavor to discover whence the noise arises by raising itself up on its hind legs and so offer a more vulnerable mark.

Rabbits with young ones come out almost always early in the morning and the evening. To catch a rabbit alive, by suddenly pouncing down upon it when it is munching away at a tuft of grass, is even a feat possible to skillful rabbits.

With a first-rate carrier, one that is small enough to make its way between the bushes and is not afraid of briars, numbers of rabbits may be killed; for, too, are often used by the rabbit, although they are rather troublesome, and many are the dodges necessary on the part of the hunter to have a ferret kill five rabbits and then calmly go to sleep beside his victims is the experience of one boy who went out on a rabbit shooting expedition. A low whistle will often attract the ferret's attention and they may sometimes be decoyed by tapping the ground at the mouth of the hole in imitation of a rabbit, which always gives a smart tap on the ground with his hind foot as a danger signal, when all the big and little rabbits within hearing scamper off as fast as possible to their holes.

Rabbit shooting with ferrets is a quick eye and a steady hand, especially when the holes are near together, as the rabbits will bolt from one to another with great speed. If a rabbit, mortally wounded, continues to struggle into a hole, out of reach, tie a string around the neck of a ferret, put it in and let it seize hold of the rabbit, which it is certain to do at the back of the neck; when it has taken firm hold the string should be pulled quietly and gradually, when, rather than leave his rabbit, the ferret will drag it out with him.

The German war office has determined to furnish artificial teeth gratis to such soldiers as may need them.

Shakespeare's house was visited last year by 200,000 visitors, who paid admission for that privilege.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Japan has more hot springs than any other country in the world.

There are about 100,000 islands, large and small, scattered over the ocean. America alone has 5,550 round—its coasts.

The inhabitants of the German Empire use up about 75,000 tons of tobacco every year, eighty per cent. of it being imported.

The newest thing in letter boxes is a box with an electrical attachment, which will ring a bell in the kitchen when the letter is dropped in.

Onions sell for \$5 a pound on the Klondike. Thus for the first time that humble but pervasive tuber has risen to an actual plutocratic altitude.

Statistics prove that nearly two-thirds of the letters carried by the world's postal services are written, sent to and read by English-speaking people.

Stantzapolatavskaya is the name of a station on the Siberian Railway. By the time the brakeman gets through calling the train will be at the next town.

After Luka Jantje, the Bechuanaland chief, had been killed in the recent attack by the Cape forces on his camp, his head was cut off by a British soldier at the order of his superior officer.

What is probably the most venerable piece of furniture in existence is now in the British Museum. It is the throne of Queen Hatsu, who reigned in the Nile Valley some 1,000 years before Christ.

An English expert declares that he knows of at least 600 counterfeits of the old masters which are now hanging in private galleries of the United States, and all of which were originally purchased in Europe at very high prices.

Not to be outdone by the pin, the needle has become an enormous factor in German export trade. Last year there were exported 2,800,000 pounds of needles as compared with 1,800,000 pounds in 1903. The factories of Aix-la-Chapelle alone produce 50,000,000 needles a week.

There are all sorts of conventions in this country. One of the latest was that of the Kentucky State Horse Swappers, who met in Covington to the number of 2,000 or more. One man brought twenty-five horses, and announced his intention to swap every horse three times before the convention's three days' session was over.

Dr. Marpilero, an eminent Italian scientist who has for a number of years been making experiments and observations relating to children's ideas of life and death, has published his experiences. He found that in answering questions about life the poorer children almost invariably took a brighter view than the children of the rich.

Approximately 70,000,000 pounds of prunes were harvested in the United States last year, which was only 5,000,000 less than the French crop of 1890. It is estimated that France will produce this season not above 33,000,000 pounds, and that our crop will attain to the enormous aggregate of 90,000,000 pounds, all of which, excepting 10,000,000 pounds, will be supplied by California growers.

The German military authorities intend soon to make some interesting experiments on an unusually large scale, to test the value to the troops of mounted cyclists. Bodies of men on bicycles will be ported out among the cavalry divisions. These will act as pioneers with the reconnaissance cavalry, and their tactical value as a support will be tested. Detachments of cyclists will be fitted out as light troops, and their value in supporting the larger bodies of ordinary troops put to the proof. It is proposed to make the regulation rate of speed for the military bicyclist fifteen kilometers (nine miles) an hour.

The Moorish pirate is an ancient institution, but he still exists. The British steamer *Onfa* has reported that she fell in with the Italian three-masted schooner *Fiducia*, which had been becalmed off the Moorish coast. When in this helpless condition a band of twenty Moorish pirates fired on the ship and then boarded her. The Italian crew, being unarmed, hid themselves in the hold while the Moors looted the ship. And when they came out from their hiding-places they found that the pirates had taken away all the provisions, had polluted the ship's fresh water, smashed the vessel's compass and destroyed the chart. The *Fiducia* then drifted into the sea with a starving crew until she sighted the *Onfa*.

The domestic cat is henceforth not to be carried on the roster of the German Army. Puss has until now formed part and parcel of the latter and been in the receipt of regular pay, guarding with the vast magnitudes of stored-up war material from the ever-intruding mouse and rat. The pay of the cat cannot be described as having been excessive; the amount having been exactly \$4 a year, besides a few additional expenses in connection with the purchase of medicines and military badges. It seems that a savant has discovered how to slay all German mice by means of a bacillus, which he has named after himself. "Löffler's patent mouse typhus bacillus," and which is supposed to be more fatal than the cat to the rodent. So puss now retires, vice the scientific microscope promoted by Emperor William to service in his army.

Four years ago the President of the Illinois Central railroad recommended that an opportunity be given its employees to subscribe to its stock, one share at a time, payment to be made in installments. The directors approved of the President's plan, believing it to be sound policy to have its employees interested in its business. The recent annual report of the President shows that at the end of the last fiscal year 339 officers and employees, exclusive of the directors, had become owners of about 2,000 shares of stock representing a par value of \$200,000. Of the number of shares, 1,624 are partially